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AN "AGGRESSIVE" "STILL HUNT."

"Governor Tilden has for years, like a hound on the scent, followed the members of the Ring patiently, secretly, and diligently."—Mr. Hewitt.

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HARPER'S WEEKLY.

Saturday, September 30, 1876.

☞ *The* Illustrated Supplement *sent out gratuitously with this Number of* Harper's Weekly *contains a magnificent four-page engraving, entitled*

THE CENTENNIAL:

BALLOON VIEW OF THE GROUNDS,

showing all the buildings, walks, lakes, fountains, and other objects of interest in connection with the great Exhibition.

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THE CAMPAIGN.

As the campaign proceeds, two things are conspicuous: one, that the candidate who is urged as the great reformer is entangled in endless explanations; the other, that intelligent men every where are asking for the evidence that the Democratic party has shown itself to be essentially changed. The issues stated in the platforms and discussed by the orators and the press are three: the finances, the South, and civil service reform. But they all spring from the war, and the Democrats can succeed and Mr. Tilden be elected only by the virtually "solid South." Thus we have precisely the sectional aspect of an election that we had before the war; and the Democratic proposition is that the vital issues growing out of the contest shall be settled by the Southern party. Democratic "reform" means simply—to use words which are well understood, and not for needless offense—a union of rebels and Copperheads for the administration of the government which was saved from their conspiracy, and for the enforcement of constitutional amendments which they desperately opposed and denounced as revolutionary and void.

Before intrusting the national government to such hands, however, intelligent and patriotic men will long and carefully deliberate. They will hardly find in the fact that Belknap was a dishonest Secretary of War a sufficient reason for putting Wade Hampton in his place, nor because of the offenses of the Whiskey Ring will they think it wise to fly for refuge to Ben Hill, or Tucker. They will, on the contrary, ask whether a party of which these, with others, are the chosen representatives, a party which really wishes Horatio Seymour and him only in New York, which replaces Schurz with Cockrell in Missouri, and Ferry and Buckingham with Eaton and Barnum in Connecticut, is in any sense whatever a party of reform, or any other than the old familiar Democratic party which for sixteen years American patriotism and intelligence has spewed out of its mouth. To this question they will find but one answer. Nor can a single good nomination here and there change the general impression.

The real drift and instinct of the Democratic party were shown in the nomination of Mr. Seymour in New York, not in that of Mr. Adams in Massachusetts. Mr. Seymour was the resistless and enthusiastic choice, overbearing all the canny and crafty plans to impose another name as a pretense of reform. Mr. Seymour is and has always been a Democrat, and the representative of what the country most profoundly distrusts in Democracy—the apologist of slavery, the Copperhead of the war, the candidate of repudiation, and the foe of the amendments. This was the natural, ardent, instinctive Democratic choice, and the choice reveals the spirit and tendency of the Democratic party. But Mr. Adams was in no sense the earnest, natural, instinctive choice of the Convention that nominated him. The managers did not pretend it. They asked his nomination for effect elsewhere. They pleaded for it because it would give to the party which idolizes Mr. Seymour an air of reform. It would enable Democratic newspapers to declare that the nomination was proof of a change of heart. In other words, it was proposed and carried as a fraud. It was a trick to carry an election, like the nomination of Mr. Greeley at Baltimore. We do not believe that there is a single intelligent voter in Massachusetts who believes that Mr. Adams represents the Democratic party in that State, or in any other, in the same sense that Judge Hoar represents the Republicans. He is put upon the ticket to catch the dissatisfied vote. He does not stand for reform within the Democratic party; for if that were the spirit of the party, it would not have taken a candidate who is not now and never was a Democrat, but it would have nominated one of its own members. It did not do it, because there is no conspicuous Democrat in Massachusetts who represents reform either in or out of the party. The nomination of Mr. Adams merely shows that when the Democrats wish to prove that they are a reform party, they must select a candidate who is not a Democrat.

All these facts are duly weighed by the people, whose intelligence the Democratic leaders underrate. The consequences involved in a change of party control of the government at this time are very much more momentous than those of an ordinary election. However indignant a man may be with instances of dishonesty in public position, he will reflect that to bring in the Democratic party is to do a great deal more than change the officers. Not only will a change not necessarily bring reform, but a change would necessarily bring somewhat into question and doubt the settlements of the war. It would do this because it would be a deliberate preference by the country of the party which has been relentlessly in opposition to all that has been accomplished since 1860. This might, indeed, be risked if the Republican party were united in the defense of all defects of administration which naturally arise under a party long in power. It might then be plausibly urged that the only method to reform abuses would be to take the portentous chance of a Democratic restoration. But no such argument is now tenable, for the fact, of which every Republican is conscious, is that the nomination of Hayes and Wheeler, with the letter which New York Republicans declare to be "the platform of the party," is the sign of that reform within the party which, by securing reform under Republican ascendency, is the real purpose of the people.

DEMOCRATIC RETRENCHMENT.

The cardinal Democratic arguments in this campaign are that Mr. Tilden is a great reformer, and that the Democratic House reduced the appropriations. The first we have considered at length. The second will not bear close scrutiny as an honest act. The Democratic claim is that could the House have had its way, there would have been a saving of more than $38,000,000. This claim is made the subject of a careful investigation by the Boston *Herald*, one of the ablest of the "independent" papers, and a warm advocate of Mr. Adams, not as a Democrat, but as an independent. The Boston *Herald* shows that on the pensions charge, the Post-office, and the Deficiency Bill, there must be a deduction of more than $3,000,000 from the total claimed, and that on the River and Harbor Bill the Republican Senate showed by far the greater economy. In other items there was trickery. Thus: it has always been the practice to cover into the Treasury the payments made to the Mint by private depositors for the refining and parting of bullion, and the cost of the work has been included in the annual appropriation for the Mint. But Mr. Randall, the Democratic leader, proposed a provision that the moneys received from the depositors should pay the cost of the work. This change did not, of course, put or keep a single dollar in the Treasury. As Mr. Hale showed, it favored extravagance. Mr. Holman also confessed that it could produce no real saving. Under the usual system, $645,000 would have been appropriated. Under Mr. Randall's plan, the appropriation was avoided in the bill, but there was nothing saved to the Treasury. But as the total of the sum formally appropriated was reduced by so much, it is claimed as a saving.

Mr. Randall also claimed nearly $5,000,000 as saved in the army appropriation; but as provision was made at the last moment, and after his statement, for immediate enlistment for Indian service, for which more than $1,500,000 was appropriated, this sum must also be deducted. But the most colossal trick of the Democratic "retrenchment" is the re-appropriation of balances, which Secretary Morrill, then Senator, declared to be quite unprecedented as a general appropriation. For instance, the estimated cost for the year of the disabled soldiers' and sailors' homes was somewhat less than $900,000; but there was an unexpended balance from a former appropriation of about $550,000. The House added $300,000 to make up the amount. Thus the $900,000 will be actually spent, but it figures in the Appropriation Bill as $300,000. Mr. Foster, a member of the Committee on Appropriations, and of the highest character, declared that the re-appropriations of this kind, in which money is actually expended without acknowledgment, amount to a sum between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000. This is as sheer trickery as the nomination of Mr. Adams.

Thus the alleged reduction falls from more than $38,000,000 to something more than $21,000,000, when the honest deductions have been made. This sum, which is more than the total receipts of the Treasury in the last year of Jefferson's administration, would be a very welcome saving. But two observations are to be made upon it. The first is that we can not tell whether there has been any real saving until we see the deficiency bills; and the second, that if there be a real saving, it does not show the economical spirit of the Democratic party, for the same House which re-appropriated balances and called it retrenchment passed a bill to equalize bounties—as confessed a swindle as the old Yazoo speculation of John Randolph's time, and which, at the lowest computation, would drain the Treasury of all that Democratic retrenchment can claim to have saved. The friends of the bill do not pretend that it would take less than $20,000,000, while other estimates carry the sum up to $100,000,000. The Republican Senate did not pass the bill.

This is the simple story of the reduction of the appropriation bills as evidence of the economical spirit and purpose of the Democratic party.

"REGULAR" NOMINATIONS.

The necessity of party organization is quite as evident to us as to any body. But the necessity of disregarding "regularity," when it disgraces and endangers the party itself and the cause committed to it, is no less evident. The argument for supporting "regular" nominations under all circumstances becomes an argument for sustaining the man who, by the very means he uses to secure the nomination, proves that he is unfit for it. If what is called the "Butler combination" should carry out its plan and come to control the Republican party in Massachusetts, how long do honorable and intelligent Republicans think the party would hold the State? The Democratic Governor Gaston was elected in 1874. In the same year General Butler was beaten by the Republicans of the Essex district. Last year Governor Rice, an irreproachable candidate, was elected by a scant five thousand Republican majority. This year the Democrats nominate Mr. Adams, and the Republicans raise General Butler with a shout to the State Committee, and he is proposed for Congress. We think the nomination of Mr. Adams a trick and a fraud, like that of Mr. Greeley. But if the selection of General Butler be not a trick and a fraud, but the real choice of the party—how then? Is the Republican party a gainer or a loser by that fact? Is the probability of Mr. Adams's election increased or diminished? Is the success of Hayes and Wheeler more assured or imperiled?

We are asked whether Republicans should not leave the enemy to point out their weaknesses. We answer that no one seems to us to be so vitally interested in the safety of the ship as those who are embarked in it. It is their business to scan every seam and rope, and expose the least leak or break. Is it wiser for a company of decent men to put out the pickpockets that may be found among them, or to conceal them, and let the enemy pick out the thieves as specimens of the whole company? Those who sincerely believe the Republican organization to be, upon the whole, the most trustworthy, believe it because they think it embraces the truest patriotism and intelligence of the country. But if that patriotism and intelligence suffer themselves to be represented by schemers and demagogues and men whose political character and influence are questionable or worse, how is the country helped? Of what use is the honesty of the principal, if the agent whom he appoints and sustains is dishonest? These are general considerations; but the necessity of this national canvass is to show that the Republican party will deal more effectively with the issues of the time than the Democratic. But if an honest currency be an issue, how can the Republicans prove their purpose by nominating an inflationist? If economy be an issue, how can they prove it by nominating a salary-grabber? If a wise and generous Southern policy be an issue, how can they prove it by nominating a man whose sole specific is the bayonet? And of what use is the assertion that the party has done great deeds and will continue to do them, if it honors and prefers men whose career has already inspired profound distrust and helped to defeat the party?

We are not unmindful of the other argument, that it takes all kinds of men to make a party. That was the conviction of Mr. Tilden when he worked with Tweed. But because it takes all kinds of men to make a party, does it make no difference whether the Republican party honors such Republicans as Mr. Morgan, Mr. Rogers, and Mr. Danforth, or such as General Butler and Governor Shepherd? It certainly does take all kinds of men to make a party, but the kind of member that the party honors goes far to attract or repel the support of the voters who hold the balance of power. There are, indeed, those who say scornfully that they want only Republican votes. But we confess that we are of those Republicans who wish for our candidates all the votes they can honestly get.

In speaking of the probable nomination of General Butler, and of the efforts of the "combination" elsewhere, the Boston *Daily Advertiser*, one of the stanchest of Republican journals, says:

> "It is believed, or rather it is notorious, that the same influences which have been so successful in the seventh district are now trying to capture the organization in the fifth district for Mr. Usher, United States marshal, and in the second district for Mr. Hobart, of Abington. It would be absurd to ignore the fact that the success of these movements would be a serious injury to the Republican party in the State, and, so far as their influence was felt at all, an injury in the general election. We only repeat what nine out of every ten intelligent persons in the State have said already, that Mr. Usher and Mr. Hobart are not fit persons to represent their districts in Congress, and if they succeed at all, it will be only as a part of the Butler combination, which right-thinking Republicans of the whole country would look upon as a public scandal."

This shows how strong is the Republican protest—a protest which we hope will be made effective. We are, of course, far from saying that the nomination of General Butler, in the face of this plain protest, proves Republican reform to be hopeless. It proves merely the power of the system which it is the purpose of Republican reform to destroy. The important and significant fact is that in the midst of a Presidential campaign Republicans do not shrink from exposing and, we hope, baffling mischief within their own ranks. When we see similar Democratic protests and efforts against "regular" party action, we will gladly record them. Hitherto they are unknown.

SOUTHERN CLAIMS.

Some of the Democratic newspapers publish conspicuously the fourth section of the Fourteenth Amendment as a reply to the suggestion that Democratic success would flood Congress and deplete the Treasury with Southern claims. The section quoted is as follows:

> "The validity of the public debt of the United States, authorized by law, including debts incurred for payment of pensions and bounties for services in suppressing insurrection or rebellion, shall not be questioned. But neither the United States nor any State shall assume or pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States, or any claim for the loss or emancipation of any slave; but all such debts, obligations, and claims shall be held illegal and void."

This amendment declares the inviolability of the national debt, and forbids payment for any slave or for any loss incurred in helping the rebellion. Now what are called rebel claims do not come under these heads. But a Congress and Administration elected and controlled by "the South," which held the view that the Democratic party holds of the war and the consequent debt and the amendments, would desire to make all possible amends to "the South" for the hardship of the debt, by payments on every tolerable pretext. One pretext is furnished by what are called Southern claims.

At the late session of Congress, in which the Democrats controlled the House, the first significant fact was the introduction, by ex-Confederate Representatives, of more than four thousand of these claims, the amount of which is variously estimated at from $160,000,000 to $200,000,000. Some thirteen hundred of these claims have been sent to the "Southern Claims Commission." Little publicity has been given to these facts, because on the eve of a campaign for Democratic "retrenchment and reform" it would be inconvenient. But whether a Democratic success would probably put an end to the claims, or to their allowance, every sensible man can decide. The claims are based upon various grounds. One, for instance, is for damage to a rebel's cotton field by the movements of a battle. One is for wood taken from his farm for a Union camp. Another, for the occupation of a chapel. Another, of more than $36,000, for the occupation of a rebel court-house by Union soldiers. Another, for damage to property by the erection of Union forts. These are illustrations of the kind of claims that are already pressed, and which will be infinitely multiplied. There is no chance of their payment if the Republicans should control Congress. But there is every probability of enormous drafts by them upon the Treasury in the event of Democratic success.

If the Democrats succeed, it will be by the united Southern vote, and the sincere, ear-

nest, able Southern element will control the party policy, as it has controlled it from the formation of the Democratic party. The Northern wing will buy harmony and support, as Mr. TILDEN has always bought it, by yielding. He did not hesitate to co-operate with TWEED, and to surrender to the inflationists, and his party would necessarily conform to the imperious menace of its old masters. This result of a Democratic success, like all others, would be as unfortunate for "the South" as for the rest of the country. It would be but a prolongation of the sectional hostility which it is the aim of a wise and true American statesmanship to remove, but which will remain so long as the present Democratic organization exists. That organization is the perpetual *ignis fatuus* of "the South." It deludes it with the hope that the results of the war may be somehow evaded, or adjusted otherwise than in accordance with the settled convictions of those who triumphed. While this illusion exists, a true reconstruction is impossible. Republican success under Governor HAYES, who is thoroughly persuaded of the wisdom and national necessity of a just and firm but generous and forbearing policy toward the Southern States, will go far toward the dissolution of the present Democratic party, and consequently toward a sound and enduring adjustment of the Union.

WHAT MAINE SAYS.

THE good news from Maine confirms that from Vermont last week. It shows conclusively that there is no reaction, and that the Democratic hope of concealing the peril of a Democratic restoration under a pretense of reform is futile. The Democrats seem to have forgotten entirely that the success of their game depended wholly upon the production of some evidence of a reforming disposition. The only proof they have offered is the substitution of Confederates for Union soldiers in the House, the nomination of Mr. SEYMOUR, and the political characters and career of the Senators they have sent to Washington. Their reductions of appropriations and the nomination of Mr. ADAMS are transparent tricks. The moral of the September elections is that distrust of the old Democratic party, which is trying to get hold of the government, is as firmly rooted as ever in the American mind and heart. The "plain people," as LINCOLN called his countrymen, feel how monstrous it is that those who were yesterday straining every nerve to destroy the government should to-day be deliberately summoned to administer it. This is the controlling consideration, for it is plain that every kind of real progress and reform is impossible under such auspices.

The speech of Mr. R. G. INGERSOLL undoubtedly expresses the general feeling of this part of the country. It is that the Republicans must remain in power and do the work that must be done. They can best manage the Southern question and the financial question and the question of reform. Even the renewed prominence of General BUTLER is due, not to any regard for him nor for his views upon any subject, but simply to the fact that he was detested by the rebels. A deep, popular feeling of this kind does not soon disappear, and explains many things that seem illogical and discouraging. It is not by opposing it, but by guiding it, that the best results may be attained. That Mr. TILDEN can be elected only by the vote of "a united South" is something which has deeply stirred and alarmed the people. The result in Maine and Vermont makes this only more evident. And it is a result to be prevented by every proper means. The fact in itself should make his election impossible, because it shows that the sentiment of the States which saved the Union and government is opposed to him. In the old Free States the majority against him will apparently be enormous. What conceivable reason is there that the old Slave States should elect the President?

This is not a sectionalism of Republican seeking, but of Democratic making. The honest and patriotic citizens of the Southern States should see, once for all, that commonsense and every natural instinct demand that the party of those who maintained the government shall control it. Let those citizens interpret these elections truly. Vermont says that it knows all that can be urged against Republican rule, but that it prefers it absolutely and overwhelmingly to Democratic ascendency. And Maine thunders a tremendous Amen. It means that the true hope of "the South" is the Republican party, and its true policy to do what it can to aid the better and wiser sentiment in that party. Republicans differ among themselves, but they agree in their resistance to Democracy. They may here and there bolt and defeat a regular candidate, but it is because his nomination puts the party every where in peril. On the other hand, if national politics have become—as we do not think—a mere choice of evils, the Democratic party is the greater, and we will choose the lesser. Under all the circumstances, it can not be doubted that the signs point unmistakably to Republican success—a fact which should only the more stimulate Republican endeavor.

THE ARGUMENT OF GOVERNOR HENDRICKS.

GOVERNOR HENDRICKS, who stumped Ohio last year for ALLEN and soft money, and who on the day after his nomination this year declared that the pledged faith of the nation in the Resumption Bill should be violated, has recently made a speech in Indiana, in which he says that Democratic success is the only hope of reform. The Governor's argument is that General GRANT has not been a reformer, and that as Governor HAYES will have General GRANT'S party behind him, he can not be a reformer. The force of this argument "lies in the application of it." And the application is plain: Governor TILDEN will have Governor HENDRICKS'S party behind him, and therefore Governor TILDEN will be a reformer. This is really the sole argument of Mr. HENDRICKS, and it is the only one that the Democrats can urge. If Mr. HENDRICKS and his party are really the friends of reform, and if they will strengthen the hands of Mr. TILDEN, and if Mr. TILDEN had a sincere purpose of reform, then reform might be expected as the result of Democratic success.

The defect of the argument is twofold: first, that the Democratic party has never shown any more disposition for reform than for justice or equal rights; and second, that Mr. TILDEN has never shown the least disposition to break with his party. On the other hand, Mr. HAYES has shown his entire independence in his letter of acceptance. Indeed, the two letters are apt illustrations of the real position of the two candidates. It will be admitted that in both parties there is a better and a worse element. The one of the two candidates, therefore, whose letter shows his trust in the better element of his party, is the one from whom the better administration may fairly be expected. Would Governor HENDRICKS, even, hesitate to say which of the two satisfies this test?

There is an element of the Republican party hostile to real reform; but Governor HAYES unequivocally ranges himself with the reformers in his party. There is an element of the Democratic party which is for soft money and inflation; Governor TILDEN unquestionably pandered to it in his letter. What Governor TILDEN did to the rebel element in his party and to the TWEED element in his party he does to the inflation element in his party: he surrenders to it. And when Governor HENDRICKS, who was an extreme Copperhead, and who was put on the national ticket by the inflation sentiment of his party, and who joins ex-Governor ALLEN in praising the financial passages of Mr. TILDEN'S letter, says that Mr. TILDEN'S election is the great hope of reform, he presents the whole case in a manner for which Republicans can not be too grateful, and which the country can not fail to understand.

MR. TILDEN AND THE TWEED CIRCULAR.

A CORRESPONDENT asks whether Mr. TILDEN did not promptly deny any knowledge of the famous TWEED circular of 1868, preparatory to the Democratic election frauds of that year in this State. The facts are as follows:

In the year 1868, when Mr. TILDEN was chairman of the Democratic State Committee in New York, the following circular was sent into every county:

"ROOMS OF THE DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE,
October 27, 1868.

"MY DEAR SIR,—Please at once to communicate with some reliable person in three or four principal towns and in each city of your county, and tell him (expenses duly arranged for at this end) *to telegraph to William M. Tweed*, Tammany Hall, at the minute of closing the polls, not waiting for the count, such person's estimate of the vote. Let the telegraph be as follows: 'This town will show a Democratic gain (or loss) over last year of —— (number).' Or this one, if sufficiently certain: 'This town will give a Republican (or Democratic) majority of ——.' *There is, of course, an important object to be attained by a simultaneous transmission at the hour of closing the polls, but not longer waiting.* Opportunity can be taken of the usual half-hour lull in telegraphic communication over lines before accurate results begin to be declared, and before the Associated Press absorb the telegraph with returns and interfere with individual messages, and give orders to watch carefully the count. Very truly yours,
"SAMUEL J. TILDEN, Chairman."

This was soon after published, and on the 4th of November, 1868, Mr. TILDEN wrote to the *Evening Post:*

"My attention has been called to an article in your journal of last evening containing a circular to which my name is appended. I hasten to assure you that you will not lose your reputation as critics by assuming on internal evidence, as you have correctly done, that no such paper was ever written, signed, issued, or authorized by me, or with any participation or knowledge on my part. I have read it for the first time in your columns. But I have no reason to believe that it had any such evil purpose as you suspect."

The frauds, which Mr. TILDEN had no reason to believe were contemplated, were nevertheless accomplished. Even Mr. MANTON MARBLE stated that he was personally cognizant of them, and they were exposed by a committee of Congress. It is almost incredible, however, that when the fact of these frauds was established, when Mr. TILDEN'S theory of the good intention of the circular was disproved, and it was plain that his name had been forged for the most infamous purpose, he did not denounce the forgers, but remained perfectly silent. The next year Mr. GREELEY, in a letter in the *Tribune*, publicly called Mr. TILDEN to account for this passive complicity in a great crime. But still he remained silent. TWEED and his gang went on plundering the city and controlling his party administration in the State, down to the exposure in 1871. But during all that time Mr. TILDEN not only did not publicly denounce them for the forgery of his name for a purpose which he could no longer doubt, not only did not publicly withdraw from co-operation with them, but sustained the nominations made by them for their own purposes, denounced the Republicans, and practically gave the whole weight of his name and standing to TWEED and his "pals."

These are the facts in regard to the TWEED circular. Mr. TILDEN merely denied that he wrote the paper. But when its intention was made plain, he had nothing to say in condemnation of its authors, nor of its purpose, nor of their prostitution of his name. He doubtless thought that it "would do no good," and "hurt the party." If precisely these things were true of Governor HAYES, what would intelligent men think of him as a representative of "reform?"

THE NEW YORK DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.

THE New York Democrats have nominated Mr. LUCIUS ROBINSON for Governor, in place of Mr. HORATIO SEYMOUR, who peremptorily declined. Mr. ROBINSON was a Republican during the war, and is a gentleman of high character and official ability. But his nomination is not one which the party desired. Its true, instinctive, characteristic choice was Mr. SEYMOUR, and while it will support Mr. ROBINSON, there will be no enthusiasm. His nomination, like that of Mr. ADAMS, is a stroke of desperation. It is necessary to persuade the country that the Democratic party is something else than it is. And in this instance the attempt is the more ludicrous because the party a fortnight before had shown unmistakably precisely what it is. We know nothing in Mr. ROBINSON'S course since he became a Democrat which shows that he would not be the faithful follower of the party policy, although as an old Republican his candidacy will doubtless be interpreted as one of reform. His nomination was the best thing the party could do under the circumstances. But it is done too late for the purpose that it might have achieved.

PERSONAL.

E. PESHINE SMITH, well known among journalists as formerly doing editorial work in Buffalo, subsequently occupying a prominent position in the State Department at Washington, next as clerk of the Court of Appeals, and for six years past legal adviser of the Japanese Foreign Office, has just returned to this country. On taking leave of the Japanese authorities he received marks of distinguished attention.

—The new president of Hobart College, Geneva, New York, Rev. ROBERT G. HINSDALE, has for twelve years past been connected with Racine College, whither he went from Princeton with special commendations from Professors ALEXANDER and GUYOT. He has been on the State Geological Survey as chemist and geologist, and at the West has been principally relied on to make assay of ores and toxicological examinations. He is a good classical scholar, and thoroughly well posted in all the departments of English literature. At Racine he has always been the most popular of the professors. He is an excellent preacher, and will command the attention of the students, and is perfectly at home on that most important of all subjects at the present time—the relations between science and the Christian faith. His experience in teaching, in raising funds for Racine, his earnest piety, loyalty to the Church, and varied accomplishments, eminently fit him for the position of president of Hobart in its present peculiar needs.

—President GRANT has expressed his intention of making Washington his future residence. He says he feels more at home and more identified with it than with any other city.

—The King of Bavaria, who is now thirty-one years old, lives alone in the mountains, seldom travels, and never appears in public. On one occasion they illuminated Baireuth, and, after great entreaties, his Majesty was induced to drive through the town; but his carriage was closed, and the good-humored people said they were much obliged to the carriage for showing itself, for nobody saw the king.

—A writer who has had access to hitherto untouched sources of information says that "CHARLOTTE BRONTË, when in her nineteenth year, was by no means the unattractive person she has been represented as being. There is a little caricature, sketched by herself, in which all the more awkward of her physical points are ingeniously exaggerated. The prominent forehead bulges out in an aggressive manner, suggestive of hydrocephalus; the nose, 'tip-tilted like the petal of a flower,' and the mouth are made unnecessarily large, while the little figure is clumsy and ungainly. But though she could never pretend to beauty, she had redeeming features, her eyes, hair, and massive forehead all being attractive points."

—Mr. JAMES T. FIELDS sometimes reads a sermon on Sunday afternoon in the town-hall at Manchester, Massachusetts, prefacing it with a few remarks. Recently he read one of ROBERT COLLYER'S sermons, observing: "They say in the West that wherever you see a burr-oak, the land around is sure to be good. Mr. COLLYER has always seemed to me a sort of moral burr-oak standing firm-set in the heart of a great and productive soil, for his people are rich in good works from year's end to year's end."

—The Prince of Montenegro is thirty-five years of age, six feet four inches in height, and is acknowledged to be the strongest and most muscular man in his dominions.

—Mr. HARRISON GRAY OTIS has, in his new house in Boston, the most costly mantel-piece ever brought to this country. It is of black oak, beautifully carved, and is four centuries old.

—The gentleman who gave anonymously to Harvard College $12,375 62 accompanied the gift with the following conditions: That his name is in no way to be mentioned while he is alive; the money to be invested in some safe manner, not in Western stocks; nine-tenths of the income to be used for the ordinary expenses of the college, such as helping to pay the professors' salaries; the other tenth to be added continually to the principal, to cover losses by changing investments, and perhaps to increase the original sum.

—The personal appearance of Mr. WILLIAM BLACK, whose charming novels have been published by HARPER & BROTHERS, is thus sketched: "Mr. BLACK looks a good deal like what he was when he started on his career—a 'sub' on a daily paper. He is a dark, slender, young, almost boyish-looking man, with a quick movement, and dark eyes that look capable of very keen observation, though they are concealed somewhat by glasses, for, like so many literary men and journalists, he is near-sighted. He leaves in a few days for Saratoga, and goes thence to Niagara, and probably to the Thousand Islands, or perhaps West. His route does not seem to be yet fully determined. About October he will get round, by way of Philadelphia, to New York, and make a short stay previous to sailing for home."

—HARRIET HAWLEY now lives in Boston Highlands, at the age of one hundred and three. Her father stood by the side of General WARREN when he fell. She never went to a theatre nor rode in a railroad car.

—One of the foremost of the critical journals of England, the *Saturday Review*, says of the new Earl of Beaconsfield: "His place among orators and debaters is high, though perhaps not the highest. Far inferior in eloquence to Mr. GLADSTONE, he has for many years had no other oratorical competitor to fear. Mr. GLADSTONE was also incomparably better furnished with knowledge of finance and of all branches of domestic administration; and as long as Lord PALMERSTON lived, Mr. GLADSTONE'S marvelous ignorance of foreign affairs was not liable to disclosure. Mr. DISRAELI, though he often blunders in matters of detail, has never approached to the oddity of Mr. GLADSTONE'S uncertainty whether the kingdom of Prussia still existed. A remarkable quickness in discerning personal peculiarities, and especially personal weaknesses, was in Mr. DISRAELI'S case concentrated on that variety of human nature which is to be found in the House of Commons. Mr. DISRAELI has often been subject to detraction from members of his own party, but he has always been comparatively popular with his opponents. Mr. BRIGHT, who has since become less tolerant, declared not many years since that Mr. DISRAELI towered by the head and shoulders above his party."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE Maine State election, held on the 11th inst., resulted in a sweeping victory for the Republicans, who carried the Governorship by nearly 16,000 votes. Last year the Republicans had a majority of 3872; the year before, 12,137; and in 1872, 17,216. They elect, also, 121 State Representatives (and perhaps two others), and twenty-nine out of thirty-one Senators.

In the Vermont election for Congressmen, Charles H. Joyce (Republican) was elected by a majority of 7458, and George W. Hendee (Republican) by a majority of 6157.

The New York Democrats held a second Convention at Saratoga, on the 13th, and nominated Lucius Robinson, Controller of the State, for Governor. John Kelly withdrew from the Electoral ticket in behalf of ex-Governor Seymour, who was restored. The Maryland Democratic Convention met at Baltimore, on the 13th, and nominated electors. The Connecticut Greenback Convention met in New Haven, on the 12th, and nominated Charles Atwater for Governor, and Francis Gillette for Lieutenant-Governor. The Delaware Republicans met in Dover, on the 14th, and nominated a Representative to Congress and three electors. Benjamin F. Butler was nominated, on the 13th, for Congress from the seventh Massachusetts district.

State Senator James W. Booth, of New York, died at Nyack-on-the-Hudson, on the 14th inst., aged fifty-four years. Robert Barnwell Rhett, Sen., died in St. James Parish, Louisiana, on the 14th, at the age of seventy-five. Ex-Governor Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, died in Richmond, on the 12th, in his seventieth year.

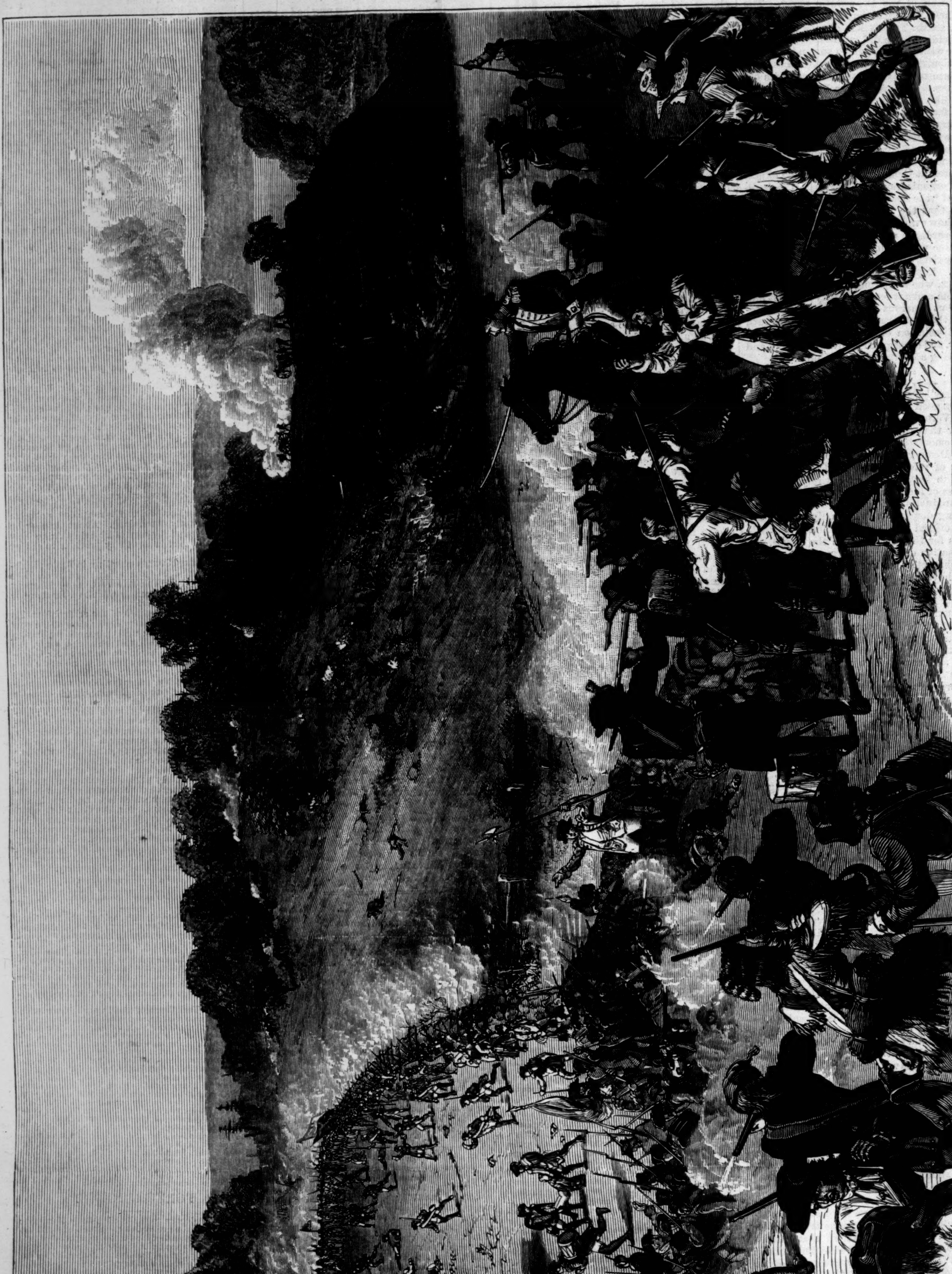
FOREIGN NEWS.

A PARIS telegram to the London *Daily News* says: "The proposed elevation, at the Pope's wish, of Father Beckx, General of the Jesuits, to a cardinalate, is a great event in the Catholic world. Father Beckx is the future candidate of the ultramontane party for the papacy. His election would tend to accelerate the Old Catholic movement in Central Europe, and could not fail—should the republic go on prospering—to sever Church and state in France."

The former independence of the Polish administrative authorities has been entirely abolished by Russia, and the office of Secretary of State for Poland is to be suppressed.

A Constantinople telegram says that Blacque Bey's report admits that the atrocities in Bulgaria were indescribably horrible. A number of Turkish officers implicated in these outrages have been arrested, and sent under guard to Constantinople.

An inquiry has been ordered into the conduct of the Sub-Prefect of Port Mahon, against whom complaints have been made charging him with acts of religious intolerance. He will be prosecuted, should it prove he has violated the religious toleration clause of the Constitution.



THE BATTLE OF HARLEM HEIGHTS, SEPTEMBER 16, 1776.—Drawn by A. R. Waud.—[See Page 794.]

SINDBAD T., THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA.—[SEE PAGE 802.]

THE BATTLE OF HARLEM HEIGHTS.

The 16th of this month was the centennial anniversary of the battle of Harlem Heights. After the retreat from Long Island, on the 29th of August, General Washington, unable to oppose the landing of the British on Manhattan Island, concentrated his forces on the high grounds north of Manhattanville, and as far as Kingsbridge, with outposts on the plains of Harlem. The British were posted between the patriots and the city, their right on East Eighty-ninth Street, and the left near Bloomingdale, on the Hudson, with pickets thrown out from M'Gowan's Pass, along the high ground west of Eighth Avenue, to Manhattanville.

This was the situation on the 16th of September when, in the early morning, a large body of light infantry was advanced against an outpost held by the Connecticut Rangers, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Knolton, and opened fire at fifty yards. This was gallantly returned, and the little picket slowly retired, the enemy following till within sight of the American main body, posted on the heights near what is now the property of the brothers of the Christian schools. By a demonstration in front the enemy were kept engaged, while two parties—one by way of the Hudson River, under Major Leitch, the other under cover of the trees along the banks of a creek, now filled up, called Maretje Davits Vly, under Lieutenant-Colonel Knolton—took up positions on his flanks.

The feint succeeded. The enemy advanced to the margin of the "Vly," from which they were soon driven to a position behind a fence near the present intersection of Tenth Avenue and One-Hundred-and-Twenty-first Street. With the assistance of two field-pieces they were routed again, and fell back to a buckwheat field, where the Bloomingdale Lunatic Asylum now is. Here the action was hotly contested for two hours, till the enemy were again driven to an orchard between Ninth and Tenth avenues, on One-Hundred-and-Fourteenth Street, from whence, after a short resistance, they retired to a hollow between Eighth and Ninth avenues, and finally up hill to a place near the intersection of One-Hundred-and-Ninth Street and Eighth Avenue. Here, supported by reserves, the enemy were content to be let alone, and the fight was over.

On the American side Lieutenant-Colonel Knolton and 16 privates were killed, and Major Leitch and a few privates wounded.

The British loss was: of the light infantry, 70 killed and 210 wounded; of the Forty-second Highlanders, a sergeant and 3 privates killed, 2 captains, an ensign, 3 sergeants, a piper, 2 drummers, and 47 privates wounded; and of the German Chasseurs, an officer and 7 men wounded—a total of 74 killed and 274 wounded.

The picture on page 792 vividly represents the battle at the point where the Americans outflanked the British position behind the stone wall.

Weavers and Weft;

OR,

"LOVE THAT HATH US IN HIS NET."

By MISS BRADDON,

Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," "A Strange World," "Dead Men's Shoes," etc., etc.

CHAPTER VI.

"ARISE, BLACK VENGEANCE, FROM THY HOLLOW CELL."

The summer had melted into autumn, the London season was over, and the Clanyardes had left their furnished house in Eaton Place, which the Viscount had taken for the season, to return to Marchbrook, where Gilbert Sinclair was to follow them as a visitor. He had proposed for Constance, and had been accepted—with much inward rejoicing on the part of the lady's father; with a strange conflict of feeling in the mind of the lady herself. Did she love the man she had promised to marry? Well, no; there was no such feeling as love for Gilbert Sinclair in her mind. She thought him tolerably good-looking and not exactly disagreeable, and it had been impressed upon her that he was one of the richest men in England—a man who could bestow upon her every thing which a well-bred young lady must, by nature and education, desire. The bitter pinch of poverty had been severely felt at Marchbrook, and the Clanyarde girls had been taught, in an indirect kind of way, that they were bound to contribute to the restoration of the family fortunes by judicious marriages. The two elder girls, Adela and Margaret, had married well—one Sir Henry Elrington, a Sussex baronet, with a very nice place and a comfortable income, the other a rich East Indian merchant, considerably past middle age. But the fortunes of Sir Henry, and Mr. Campion, the merchant, were as nothing compared with the wealth of Gilbert Sinclair; and Lord Clanyarde told his daughter Constance that she would put her sisters to shame by the brilliancy of her marriage. He flew into a terrible passion when she at first expressed herself disinclined to accept Mr. Sinclair's offer, and asked her how she dared to fly in the face of Providence, by refusing such a splendid destiny. What, in Heaven's name, did she expect, a girl without a sixpence of her own, and with nothing but her pretty face and aristocratic lineage to recommend her? He sent his wife to talk to her, and Lady Clanyarde, who was a very meek person, and lived in a state of perpetual subservience to her husband, held forth dolefully to her daughter for upward of an hour upon the foolishness and ingratitude of her course. Then came the two married sisters with more lecturing and persuasion, and at last the girl gave way, fairly tired out, and scolded into a kind of desponding submission.

So Gilbert Sinclair came one morning to Eaton Place, and finding Miss Clanyarde alone in the drawing-room, made her a solemn offer of his heart and hand. He had asked her to be his wife before this, and she had put him off with an answer that was almost a refusal. Then had come the scolding and lecturing, and she had been schooled into resignation to a fate that seemed to her irresistible. She told her suitor that she did not love him—that if she accepted him it would be in deference to her father's wishes, and that she could give him nothing better than duty and gratitude in return for the affection he was so good as to entertain for her. This was enough for Gilbert, who was bent on winning her for his wife, in a headstrong, reckless spirit that made no count of the cost. But as Miss Clanyarde sat by-and-by with her hand in his, and listened to his protestations of affection, there rose before her the vision of a face that was not Gilbert Sinclair's—a darkly splendid face, that had looked upon her with such unutterable love one summer day in the shadowy Kentish lane; and she wished that Cyprian Davenant had carried her off to some strange, desolate land, in which they might have lived and died together.

"What will he think of me when he hears that I have sold myself to this man for the sake of his fortune!" she asked herself, and then she looked up at Gilbert's face and wondered whether she could ever teach herself to love him, or to be grateful to him for his love.

All this had happened within a week of Gilbert's final interview with Mrs. Walsingham, and in a very short time the fact of Mr. Sinclair's engagement to Miss Clanyarde was pretty well known to all that gentleman's friends and acquaintance. He was very proud of carrying off a girl whose beauty had made a considerable sensation in the two past seasons, and he talked of his matrimonial projects in a swaggering, boastful way that was eminently distasteful to some of his acquaintance. Men who were familiar with Mr. Sinclair's antecedents shrugged their shoulders ominously when his marriage was discussed, and augured ill for the future happiness of Miss Clanyarde.

James Wyatt was one of the first to congratulate him upon his betrothal.

"Yes," answered Gilbert, "she's a lovely girl, isn't she? and, of course, I'm very proud of her affection. It's to be a regular love match, you know. I wouldn't marry the handsomest woman in the world if I were not secure on that point. I don't say the father hasn't an eye to my fortune. He's a thorough man of the world, and, of course, fully alive to that kind of thing. But Constance is superior to any such consideration. If I didn't believe that, I wouldn't be such a fool as to stake my happiness on the venture."

"I scarcely fancied you would look at matters from such a sentimental point of view," said Mr. Wyatt, thoughtfully, "especially as this is by no means your first love."

"It is the first love worth speaking of," answered the other. "I never knew what it was to be passionately in love till I met Constance Clanyarde."

"Not with Mrs. Walsingham?"

"No, Jim. I did care for her a good deal once upon a time, but never as I care for Constance. I think if that girl were to play me false I should kill myself. By-the-way, I'm sure you know more about Sir Cyprian Davenant than you were inclined to confess the other night. I fancy there was some kind of love affair—some youthful flirtation—between him and Constance. You might as well tell me every thing you know about it."

"I know nothing about Miss Clanyarde, and I can tell you nothing about Davenant. He and I are old friends, and I am too fully in his confidence to talk of his sentiments or his affairs."

"What a confounded prig you are, Wyatt! But you can't deny that Davenant was in love with Constance. I don't believe she has ever cared a straw for him, however; and if he should live to come back to England, I shall take good care he never darkens my doors. How about that place of his, by-the-bye? Is it in the market?"

"Yes; I have received Sir Cyprian's instructions to sell whenever I see a favorable opportunity. He won't profit much by the sale, poor fellow, for it is mortgaged up to the hilt."

"I'll look at the place while at Marchbrook, and if I like it I may make you an offer. We shall want something nearer town than the place my father built in the north, but I shall not give up that, either."

"You can afford a couple of country-seats, and you will have a house in town, of course?"

"Yes, I have been thinking of Park Lane, but it is so difficult to get any thing there. I've told the agents what I want, however, and I dare say they'll find something before long."

"When are you to be married?"

"Not later than October, I hope. There is not the shadow of a reason for delay."

At Marchbrook every thing went pleasantly enough with the plighted lovers. Lord Clanyarde had filled the house with company, and his youngest daughter had very little time for reflection or regret upon the subject of her approaching marriage. Every body congratulated her upon her conquest, and praised Gilbert Sinclair with such a show of enthusiasm that she began to think he must be worthy of a warmer regard than she was yet able to feel for him. She told herself that in common gratitude she was bound to return his affection, and she tried her utmost to please him by a ready submission to all his wishes; but the long drives and rides, in which they were always side by side, were very wearisome to her, nor could his gayest talk of the future, the houses, the yacht, the carriages and horses that were to be hers, inspire her with any expectation of happiness.

They rode over to Davenant with Lord Clanyarde one morning, and explored the old house, Gilbert looking at every thing in a business-like spirit, which jarred a little upon Constance, remembering that luckless exile who had loved the place so well. Her lover consulted her about the disposition of the rooms, the colors of the new draperies, and the style of the furniture.

"We'll get rid of the gloomy old tapestries and have every thing modern and bright," he said; but Lord Clanyarde pleaded hard for the preservation of the tapestry on the principal floor, which was very fine and in excellent condition.

"Oh, very well," answered Gilbert, carelessly. "In that case we'll keep the tapestry. I suppose the best plan will be to get some first-class London man to furnish the house. Those fellows always have good taste. But of course he must defer to you in all matters, Constance."

"You are very good," she returned, listlessly. "But I don't think there will be any necessity for my interference."

"Don't say that, Constance. That looks as if you were not interested in the subject," Gilbert said, with rather a discontented air.

The listlessness of manner which his betrothed so often displayed was by no means pleasing to him. There was a disagreeable suspicion growing in his mind that Miss Clanyarde's heart had not quite gone with her acceptance of his offer, that family influences had something to do with her consent to become his wife. He was not the less resolved on this account to hold her to her promise; but his selfish, tyrannical nature resented her coldness, and he was determined that the balance should be adjusted between them in the future.

"Perhaps you don't like this place, Constance," he said, presently, after watching her thoughtful face for some minutes in silence.

"Oh yes, Gilbert, I am very fond of Davenant. I have known it all my life, you know."

"Then I wish you'd look a little more cheerful about my intended purchase. I thought it would please you to have a country-house so near your own family."

"And it does please her very much, I am sure, Sinclair," said Lord Clanyarde, with a stealthy frown at his daughter. "She can't fail to appreciate the kindness and delicacy of your choice."

"Papa is quite right, Gilbert," added Constance. "I should be very ungrateful if I were not pleased with your kindness."

After this she tried her utmost to sustain an appearance of interest in the discussion of furniture and decorations; but every now and then she found her mind wandering away to the banished owner of those rooms, and she wished that Gilbert Sinclair had chosen any other habitation upon this earth for her future home.

October came, and with it the inevitable day which was to witness one more perjury from the lips of a bride. The wedding took place at the little village church near Marchbrook, and was altogether a very brilliant affair, attended by all the relatives of the Clanyarde family, who were numerous, and by a great many acquaintances of bride and bridegroom. Notable among the friends of the latter was James Wyatt, the solicitor who had been employed in the drawing up of the marriage settlement, which was a most liberal one, and highly satisfactory to Viscount Clanyarde. Mr. Wyatt made himself excessively agreeable at the breakfast, and was amazingly popular among the bride-maids. He did not long avail himself of the Marchbrook hospitalities, but went quietly back to town by rail almost immediately after the departure of the newly married couple on their honey-moon trip to the south of France. He had an engagement in Half-Moon Street that evening at eight o'clock.

The neighboring clocks were striking the hour as he knocked at the door. Mrs. Walsingham was quite alone in the drawing-room, and looked unusually pale in the light of the lamps. The solicitor shook his head reproachfully as he pressed her hand.

"This is very sad," he murmured, in a semi-paternal manner. "You have been worrying yourself all day long, I know. You are as pale as a ghost."

"I am a little tired, that is all."

"You have been out to-day? You told me you should not stir from the house."

"I changed my mind at the last moment. Any thing was better than staying at home keeping the day like a black fast. Besides, I wanted to see how Gilbert and his bride would look at the altar."

"You have been down to Kent?"

"Yes; I was behind the curtains of the organ-loft. The business was easily managed by means of a sovereign to the clerk. I wore my plainest dress and a thick veil, so there was very little risk of detection."

"What folly!" exclaimed Wyatt.

"Yes, it was great folly, no doubt, but it is the nature of women to be foolish. And now tell me all about the wedding. Did Gilbert look very happy?"

"He looked like a man who has got his own way, and who cares very little what price he has paid, or may have to pay, for the getting it."

"And do you think he will be happy?"

"Not if his happiness depends upon the love of his wife."

"Then you don't think she loves him?"

"I am sure she does not. I made a study of her face during the ceremony and afterward; and if ever a woman sold herself, or was sold by her people, this woman is guilty of such a bargain."

"Perhaps you say this to please me," said Clara, doubtfully.

"I do not, Mrs. Walsingham. I am convinced that this affair has been brought about by Lord Clanyarde's necessities, and not the young lady's choice. But I doubt whether this will make much difference to Gilbert in the long-run. He is not a man of fine feelings, you know, and I think he will be satisfied with the fact of having won the woman he wanted to marry. I should fancy matters would go smoothly enough with him so long as he sees no cause for jealousy. He would be rather an ugly customer if he took it into his head to be jealous."

"And you think his life will go smoothly," said Clara, "and that he will go on to the end unpunished for his perfidy to me?"

"What good would his punishment be to you?"

"It would be all the world to me."

"And if I could bring about the retribution you desire, if it were in my power to avenge your wrongs, what reward would you give me?"

She hesitated for a moment, knowing there was only one reward he was likely to claim from her.

"If you were a poor man, I would offer you two-thirds of my fortune," she said.

"But you know that I am not a poor man. If I can come to you some day, and tell you that Gilbert Sinclair and his wife are parted forever, will you accept me for your husband?"

"Yes," she answered, suddenly: "break the knot between those two—let me be assured that he has lost the woman for whose sake he jilted me, and I will refuse you nothing."

"Consider it done. There is nothing in the world I would not achieve to win you for my wife."

[to be continued.]

WHY THE FOREIGN CHURCH SUPPORTS MR. TILDEN.

In tracing the history of the ultramontane or Roman Catholic preponderance in New York, we have seen that it began with the great immigration that followed the Irish famine of 1847; that very soon the control of the city fell into the hands of a class of voters who were ruled by the foreign priests; that Democracy in New York relies chiefly for its support upon the Roman Catholic vote; that as early as 1860 the Tammany leaders, by the aid of this class of our population, had become the absolute masters of the city; that the rebellion shook for a moment their ascendency; that they recovered it again in 1866; and that already in that year Mr. Tilden and his associates had made use of their unbounded opportunities to control the policy of their party in every section of the Union. We have thus the singular spectacle presented to us of the Roman Catholic rulers and voters of a single city aiming to decide the fate of freedom in the New World. To New York the whole Democratic faction turns for its chief strength and inspiration. New York has supplied for twenty years the money that feeds the Democratic treasury. The immense ultramontane majority of New York, swelled by fraud, bribery, and the private arts of political corruption, has alone kept alive the pro-slavery Democracy. The papal priests in every part of the country repeat the lessons they receive from New York. Abject slaves of the New York camarilla, the papal editors of Boston or Cincinnati are the bitterest enemies of republicanism and progress. Said the *Catholic Telegraph* recently—August 3, 1876—"The remorseless policy of the Republican party," not the rebellion, "has for years had a tendency to make the rich richer," etc. "The extravagance, corruption, and system of misgovernment of Republicans" has, it asserts, "impoverished the country." "Protestantism," it cries, August 17, "has filched in the past and will filch in the future" from "Catholic and unbeliever." There are no more active Democratic canvassers than the papal editors in all sections of the Union. The whole Papal Church has become bound together in a compact political organization. For twenty years it has led the Democratic party. In the unscrupulous activity of Mr. Tilden it has found its most appropriate representative.

In 1866 Mr. Tilden became the chairman of the Democratic State Committee, and he held that position until 1874. It has been one of great power, of almost unequaled authority, within the party. To Mr. Tilden more than any one else has belonged the responsibility of all its acts during that period. For eight years he was the managing agent of the papal Democracy of New York, and it is at this time that the man whom the Roman Catholics have elected Governor of the State, and whom they would now make President of the Union, was associated with a series of transactions that must have driven any one else, in remorse and shame, an exile from society. For three years longer Mr. Tilden was the companion and the adviser of the criminals who ruled New York. As chairman of the Democratic Committee, he had labored in 1868 to renew their power. Conscious, as he must have been, that they were corrupt and wicked beyond conception, he yet met with them in counsel, controlled the Democratic party in their interest, lent them the aid of his apparent respectability, won for them the election. It was gained by fraud; it was one of the shameful but most appropriate acts of the papal faction. The State and the city of New York were reduced to obey the criminals with whom Mr. Tilden was closely united, and for whom the Roman Catholic Church alone had found a sanctuary. Shocked at the scene of political corruption, Horace Greeley in 1868 cried out to Mr. Tilden, "And you, not merely by silence, but by positive assumption, have covered these frauds with the mantle of your respectability." But no shame, no remorse, touched the breast of this rare candidate for the Presidency. He gave over the city of New York to the control of his vicious associates. He was probably already powerless in the hands of their unsparing supporters. It is quite probable that

long before 1868 Mr. TILDEN had become an unresisting instrument in the hands of the papal faction; that his fears, no less than his hopes, had bound him forever to their side.

It has been the common policy of the Roman Catholic Church in history to employ as its instruments men of unscrupulous or feeble characters, to raise them to power, cover them with honors and emoluments, hide their vices under a veil of wealth and eminent official station, and plunder the community by their aid, produce revolution, excite internal war. It was thus that the Jesuits in 1847 brought bloodshed and disorder into the Swiss confederacy. "The Jesuits," says the historian GROTE, "were determined upon war."* The corrupt officials of LOUIS NAPOLEON's court were tolerated and employed by the priests. A violent Roman Catholic faction is laboring in France by all its sometimes puerile and sometimes cruel arts to destroy the republic. It tempts women, it preys upon feeble men. Its agents are often duelists, gamblers, profligates. In Italy an ANTONELLI, cruel, corrupt, full of crafty activity, was raised to great wealth and absolute authority in the Papal Church. He obeys the Jesuits and governs the Vatican. In our new country, so long Protestant and unsectarian, we have only recently seen among us a religious faction, raised to great power, plundering our cities, corrupting our public men; we could scarcely believe that the perils of Continental Europe had fallen upon ourselves. The people of the city of New York perhaps even now but imperfectly understand that they have suffered for their blindness, and that the rule of an ultramontane faction among them has been slowly perfected by all the arts of Rome or Paris; they have felt its severity, have paid its enormous peculations, suffered from its misgovernment, and have yet been unwilling to recognize in their persecutor the frowning lineaments of a hostile creed. Money and power have been the chief aims of the Papal Church and the ultramontanes since HILDEBRAND. In 1868 they had won both by a shameful election in New York. The criminals they had put in office, desperate, hopeless save in the protection of "the Church," still sanguine of political success, confident in their Southern allies, began now a series of frauds to which all the past seemed innocent, and to which all other public robberies were poor and faint. What waste, what open plunder, what wild and reckless jollity, defiant license, despotic and terrible oppression! Yet on all this Mr. TILDEN looked for three long years with a sort of feeble astonishment. "I had no quarrel with them," he said in his testimony; "I knew nothing of their guilt." He was like a man dazed by some sudden horror. When every one else knew of the public robberies, he alone turned away his eyes. One can almost pity the condition of this astute man of the world when he found that he had been tempted by political ambition into joining a band of robbers. But "the Church" which, through its confessional, must have held in its memory every secret of the conspiracy, for three long years, like Mr. TILDEN, looked silently upon the scene of profligacy and plunder, and year after year sent its obedient host to vote steadily for the criminal rulers.

The Roman Catholic victory over New York in 1868 which Mr. TILDEN had so ardently desired will always be looked upon as the chief calamity that has ever befallen our city—perhaps a source of endless peril to the country. Then began that immense accumulation of fraudulent debt which our citizens have so honorably assumed or paid; of moneys squandered with so wild a prodigality that it is even now scarcely possible to trace them in their course or to discover for what purpose or in what way they were expended. An impenetrable veil has been drawn over the whole period. Within three years ninety millions were added to the city debt. Of this amount a large proportion was seized upon by the conspirators. But so well have the secrets of the Ring been preserved that no one has told who were the chief recipients of their presents and bribes, what active agents were hired, who fell before temptation, what respectable names must be tainted by future revelations, how much "the Church" received in gifts from its trembling vassals, what great sums were expended by the Democratic committee over which Mr. TILDEN presided, or how much of the stolen money of the city was lavished upon Democratic politicians in the West or in fostering the disorders of the South. We only know that the Roman Catholic rulers for three years were in possession of resources almost limitless, and that they employed them in advocating measures destructive to the peace and honor of the nation. We can not study this period too carefully, since it indicates what must be every where the result of Roman Catholic rule; and it is safe to say that no three years ever passed over New York so full of shame and public degradation. The year of riot was less hurtful, the cost of the war a trifle, compared to the ruin they inflicted. During all that strange rule of criminals the moments passed heavily for honest men. The industrious and the frugal saw their poor earnings snatched from them by profligates and outlaws; the government installed by Mr. TILDEN was enforced by his zeal in successive elections; he always guided the Roman Catholic Democracy, and succeeded in suppressing the murmurs of the outraged city. It was a period of intense demoralization. A FISK flashed and flaunted his plunder before men's eyes, assisted at Democratic meetings, lent all his aid to TILDEN and his associates, and fell not too soon before the rival's bullet. Riot and license startled our impoverished citizens; scenes not unfamiliar to European capitals began to display themselves in New York. Our young men were insnared by infamous examples; our new generation seemed about to fall into utter degradation by the arts of Mr. TILDEN's companions. Vice reigned in all our public offices. Even reputable men thought themselves obliged to assent to the society of the infamous. From 1868 to 1871 the Roman Catholic Democracy ruled the Democratic press with such stringency that not a murmur nor a word of complaint or warning was heard. Their terrible secrets were kept by the Democrats with unflinching fidelity. The conspirators still placed their hope of immunity in the papal majority and Mr. TILDEN and Mr. SEYMOUR.

But one circumstance had defeated all their projects. In 1867, elated by the apparent decay of Republicanism in Pennsylvania and several other States, they fancied that a reaction was setting in against the tide of progress. Mr. TILDEN and his peculiar associates had met at Tammany Hall to rejoice together over their unexpected victories. The meeting was full of unbounded exultation. The public thieves almost felt their restless terrors stilled in a perfect victory; and when New York gave its unprecedented Democratic majority in November, they had plainly hoped to govern the Union by the aid of the disaffected South. They renewed their assaults upon colored suffrage, reconstruction, and all the Republican measures. New York was almost a new centre of rebellion. The Democratic papers were full of strange forebodings. Public ruin and national disaster seemed to them almost inevitable. What dark or desperate projects were then agitated by the Democratic leaders no one has told. But, happily for the nation, Mr. TILDEN and his conspirators met with so complete and total an overthrow throughout the country in 1868 as disturbed even their supremacy in New York. Nearly all the Union had joined in the election of General GRANT; a united nation once more opposed itself to the papal majority of the metropolis. Some hope of redress still remained for its suffering people; the national government might yet afford them protection from their foreign plunderers, and the aggressions of the priests be stayed by external aid. Meanwhile the Papal Church exacted from Mr. TILDEN and his associates its share of the public spoil. From 1868 to 1871 its open gains were enormous. It received for its Protectory $200,000 a year; for its system of Roman Catholic schools nearly as much more; for its Foundling Asylum large donations, amounting to nearly $400,000; for an endless series of charitable (?) institutions sums that have never yet been reckoned. Besides these, its private gifts from the guilty public officials were no doubt great. And over all these lavish endowments of a foreign sect Mr. TILDEN presided without a remonstrance or a murmur. He had linked himself with public robbers; how could he venture to offend "the Church?"

Such is the man whom the papal Democracy of New York made Governor of the State; such is the candidate for the Presidency who relies for success upon the "solid, unbroken Catholic vote."

EUGENE LAWRENCE.

* Of the interference of the ultramontane Roman Catholics in the Swiss secession of 1847, Mr. GROTE, the historian, wrote in his recently published letters: "When a band of men (like the Jesuits) confederate for the express purpose of making religion an instrument of political power, they become most proper subjects for interference, restraint, or expulsion on the part of the magistrate." The experience of the Swiss may be a lesson to our own republic. "The powerful organization of the Catholic Church," he says, "pervading as it does so large a portion of the country, and applied, as it has been, systematically to convert political questions into religious, is, in truth, a much stronger restraint on cantonal sovereignty than the feeble powers exercised by the Diet." The ultramontanes, it seems, excited a secession in the Swiss republic, and have never ceased to labor for its destruction. What Protestant or non-sectarian Democrat, what German, Englishman, American, in any section of the Union, can vote with the Roman Catholic Democracy of New York?

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Calendar.

OCTOBER, 1876.

Sunday, 1.—Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity.
Sunday, 8.—Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity.
Sunday, 15.—Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity.
Wednesday, 18.—St. Luke.
Sunday, 22.—Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity.
Saturday, 28.—SS. Simon and Jude.
Sunday, 29.—Twentieth Sunday after Trinity.

NOVEMBER.

Wednesday, 1.—All-Saints.
Sunday, 5.—Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity.
Sunday, 12.—Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity.
Sunday, 19.—Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity.
Sunday, 26.—Twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity.
Thursday, 30.—St. Andrew.

MR. MOODY, who is spending the month of September in Brattleborough, Vermont, opens his meetings in Chicago on the 1st of October. Extensive preparations have been made by the pastors of that city to aid him. Select members of the churches are trained to serve as helpers. The building which has been provided for Mr. MOODY's use is nearly completed. It stands directly opposite the wholesale store of J. V. FARWELL & Co. The training meetings for Christian workers will be held on Tuesday and Thursday evenings until October 1. Each meeting will be devoted to the consideration of a specific topic. It has been recommended that Thursday, September 28, be observed in Chicago as a day of fasting and prayer.

The Unitarian General Conference, which meets every two years, began its session at Saratoga September 13. E. R. HOAR, of Massachusetts, was chosen president, and six vice-presidents, among whom were GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, D. L. SHOREY, of Chicago, and SETH PADELFORD, of Rhode Island. Pledges exceeding $10,000 were made on the first day to assist in building a church in the city of Washington. The present Unitarian National Conference is the seventh held. The first met in New York, April, 1865; the second in Syracuse, 1866; the third in New York, 1868; the fourth in New York, 1870; the fifth in Boston, 1872; the sixth in Saratoga, 1874. It is an advisory, not a legislative, body, and consists of three delegates from each church, one of them being the pastor. The Unitarian Year-Book for 1876 does not show the number of church members, but gives a list of 400 ministers and 362 churches.

The Spanish government has ordered the removal from native and foreign Protestant chapels, Bible societies, and schools, of all external signs, placards, and inscriptions indicating their objects. This is strictly in accordance with the provisions of the present Spanish Constitution, which permits the private but forbids the public exercise of every non-Catholic form of worship. The provision as it stands is illiberal enough, but even that Pope PIUS tried with his utmost strength to have abrogated. The cable reports that the Spanish ministry have notified "the provincial authorities that while the Constitution forbids manifestations offensive to the Catholic religion, proper respect for the inviolability of Protestant churches and cemeteries must be enforced."

The Presbyterian pioneers of Western Pennsylvania were worthily commemorated at the reunion held in Shirl's Grove, near the borough of Washington, on August 31. According to the Pittsburg *Commercial*, the number of persons present was not less than 7000. The Rev. Dr. STOCKTON, the oldest member of the Washington Presbytery, was one of the speakers, and gave many interesting reminiscences of the old heroes who planted Christianity and civilization west of the Alleghanies.

Tent meetings are adopted in the Old World, and are as much frequented there as in the United States. "The United Evangelistic Services Committee" of Dublin recently pitched a tent 150 feet by 30 in length and breadth in one of the neglected districts of the city, known as the "Liberties." When it was opened, on July 31, it was found to be too small for the crowd that came. The people, who were from the poorer classes, were orderly and attentive.

The question of authority to license women to preach in the Methodist Episcopal Church has been much discussed for the several past years. Licenses have been given, and one at least of the female preachers has become well known throughout the country. At the recent session of the Detroit Annual Conference, Bishop E. R. AMES held that the "Discipline contains no provision on the subject, and that, without express authority" of the General Conference, such license can not be granted.

The circular explanatory of the "Vatican Exposition," which is to commemorate the completion of the fiftieth year of the episcopate of Pope PIUS IX., has at length been issued from Rome. It is not quite so barefaced as the proposal sent out a few months ago by the Young Men's Association of Italy, and which was recorded in this Intelligence. It invites the faithful all over the world to "concur in sending such presents or offerings to the Holy Father as will be acceptable to him." A deputation is asked for from each people as the bearer of its gifts. "Perfect liberty is left to each country as to the choice of the presents or offering in money it prefers sending to his Holiness as a testimonial of its love and unalterable fidelity to him." The Roman committee undertakes to prepare the articles sent for exhibition in the Vatican. The 21st of May, 1877 will be the anniversary day.

As an illustration of the progress of Christian work in Salt Lake City, it may be stated that a newspaper published there announces, for a single Sunday, services in a Protestant Episcopal, a Presbyterian, a Congregational, and a Methodist church, and also a meeting of a Young Men's Christian Association.

The fact that 30,000 of the population of the island of Trinidad are Hindoos is one of the many indications of the flow of population from Asia to America. The Canada Presbyterians maintain missions in Trinidad, and have had good success in teaching Christianity to these immigrants from India. Two of the catechists employed by the mission were formerly Brahmin priests.

The temperance reform clubs of Maine are developing increasing power. On Tuesday, September 5, a meeting of representatives of the clubs throughout the State was held in the City Hall of Portland. The number of members in the entire State was reported to be not far from 40,000. The meeting advised the clubs to adhere to the "non-political and non-sectarian" position hitherto maintained. The reform clubs in Massachusetts are also effective and numerous. A correspondent says of the Maine reformers: "They keep aloof from sectarianism; but as their songs, prayers, and addresses are full of religious feeling, it is difficult to realize that you are not among Methodists."

There were during the last summer term 75,748 students in attendance upon the 228 gymnasia of Prussia. As showing the Church tendencies of the population, it is stated that of the entire number 52,850 pupils were members of the Protestant State Church, 15,509 Roman Catholics, 7378 Jews, and 11 Dissenters.

The *Missionary Herald* reports that about ten thousand students are in attendance upon the Moslem University at Cairo. The subjects of study are the Mohammedan religion, jurisprudence, astronomy, history, medicine, and poetry. The students are from China, Tartary, India, Arabia, Morocco, Central Africa, European and Asiatic Turkey, and Egypt.

Mr. PHILIP PHILLIPS is delivering "song sermons" in London. Of one of them an English paper says that the people in attendance not only filled "the spacious chapel, but occupied every spot of vantage-ground in the adjacent buildings within sound of the singer's voice." Mr. PHILLIPS will spend the autumn months in England.

Cardinal DONNET, Archbishop of Bordeaux, has addressed a letter to the Pope, asking for the canonization of CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS. The scheme of making the discoverer of America a saint has been prosecuted for some years by a section of the Catholic Church. With a view to it the Count ROSELLY DE LERGUES has written a new life of COLUMBUS, in which the great navigator is portrayed as a Providential man raised up for the work of extending the glory and domain of the Church. Nothing would more successfully inflame Catholic zeal for the conquest of America than the representation of its discoverer as one of the Church's saints.

The Methodist Episcopal Conferences are now engaged in voting upon a suspension of what is known as the "third restrictive rule," which relates to the episcopacy. The suspension, if authorized, will be availed of to introduce the following law descriptive of the duty of a bishop: "To form the districts according to his judgment, the Conferences having authority to determine the number of districts, provided no Conference shall have less than two nor more than eight districts, nor shall any district have more than sixty pastoral charges." The Detroit Conference voted unanimously to non-concur in the suspension, the vote being 143. The vote in the Columbia River Conference was 8 for and 6 against.

The details of the outbreak of the Chinese against the French Catholic missionaries in Ning-Koue-Fou are very shocking. The church was destroyed, the priest tortured to death, and one hundred of the congregation were murdered. Dead bodies were taken from their graves and mutilated, and in all forty buildings were destroyed. The French government has taken active measures to obtain reparation for these outrages. The Catholic missions in China are several hundred years old, and the persecution of the missionaries and their converts has been a common fact in the history of former dynasties. This last outbreak will revive the recollection of that at Tien-tsin in June, 1870, when the French consul, vice-consul, the French Catholic priest, and nine Sisters of Charity were murdered. The same barbarities were perpetrated as recently at Ning-Koue-Fou. The imperial government put fifteen of the rioters of 1870 to death, and sent a special mission to France to express its regrets.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

AN AWAKENING PREACHER.—"Jenny," said a Scotch minister, stooping from his pulpit, "have ye got a preen aboot ye?" "Yes, minister." "Then stick it into that sleeping brute by your side."

Why do the recriminations of married couples resemble the sound of waves on the shore?—Because they are murmurs of the *tied*.

A GENUINE IRISH BULL.—Sir Boyle Roche said, "Single misfortunes never come alone, and the greatest of all possible misfortunes is generally followed by a much greater."

Why is the world like a piano?—Because it is full of sharps and flats.

Swedlepipes thinks that instead of giving credit to whom credit is due, the cash had better be paid.

A romantic young man says that a young woman's heart is like the moon—it changes continually, but always has a man in it.

A public writer thinks that much might be gained if speakers would observe the miller's rule—always to shut the gate when the grist is out.

SECOND-SIGHT—A pair of spectacles.

What is every one doing at the same time?—Growing older.

Ladies are like watches—pretty enough to look at: sweet faces and delicate hands, but somewhat difficult to "regulate" after they are set a-going.

"Elder, will you have a drink of cider?" inquired a farmer of an old temperance man who was spending an evening at his house. "Ah—hum—no, thank ye," said the old man; "I never drink any liquor of any kind—'specially cider; but if you'll call it apple juice, I'll take a drop."

"Where shall we put this?" asked a man of a Milwaukee woman, at the same time pointing to the dead body of her husband, which he and other neighbors had brought home. "Well," said the widow, "I'm sure I don't know. I'm just done house-cleaning, and I *can't* have it brought in here."

Punch says that an advocate for compulsory abstinence from spirituous liquors may found an argument upon the fact that the first three letters of ignorance are convertible into gin.

A minister having walked through a village churchyard, and observed the indiscriminate praises bestowed upon the dead, wrote on the gate post the following line: "Here lie the dead, and here the living *lie!*"

MILITARY PARADOX.—It may sound like a paradox, yet the breaking of both wings of an army is a sure way to make it fly.

An eminent and witty prelate was once asked if he did not think such a one followed his conscience. "Yes," said the bishop, "I think he follows it as a man does a horse in a gig—he drives it first."

There is no harm in a glass of whiskey—if you allow it to remain in the glass.

When are gloves unsalable?—When they are kept on hand.

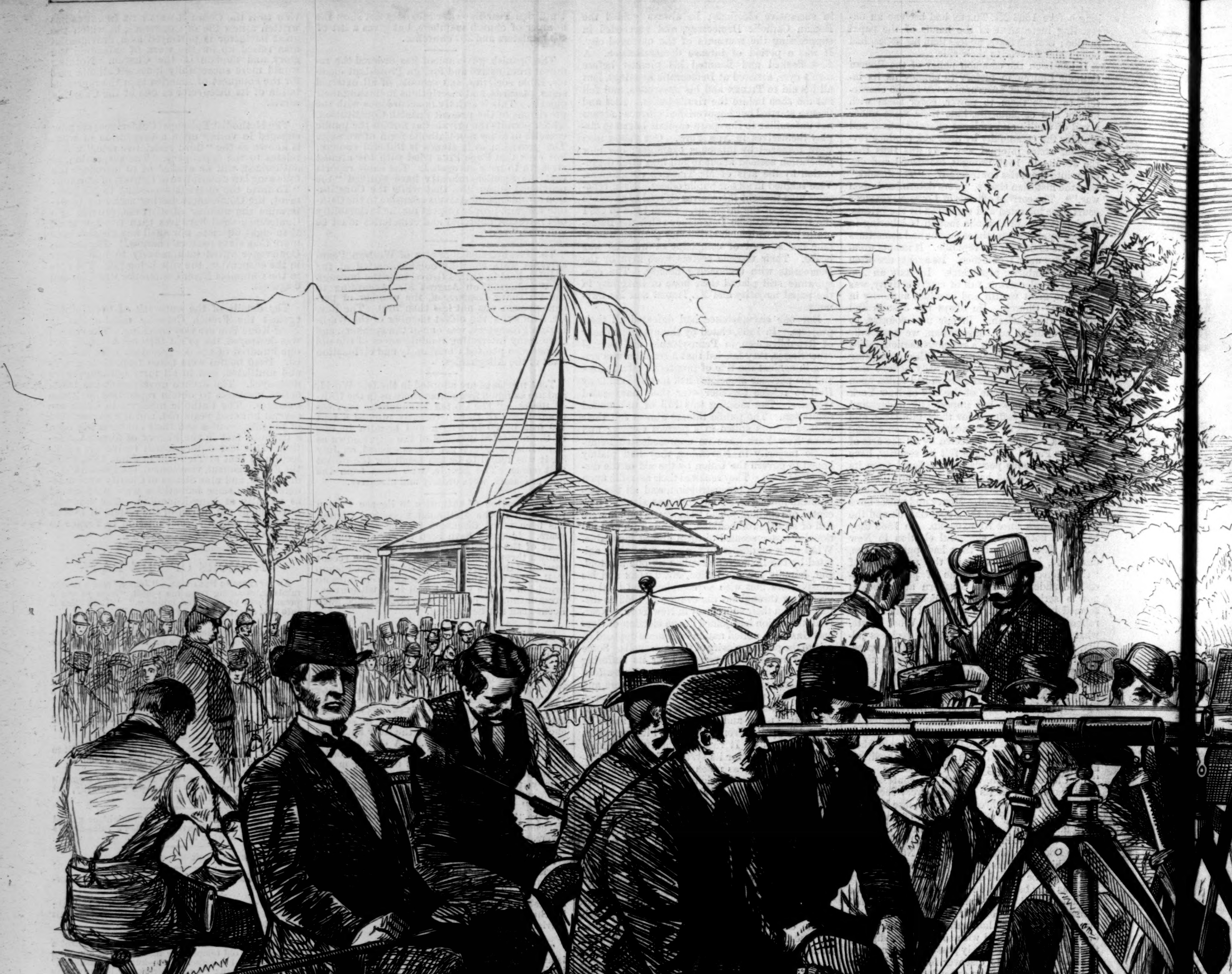
"Ah," sighed an old fellow, as he gazed upon a modern belle, "the whirligig of time makes many changes. When I was young, she used to say, 'Now don't, Henry; you'll tumble my hair!' but now she can remove her hair and hang it over the back of a chair." And he sighed again.

A TRUE PICTURE OF DESPAIR—A pig reaching through a hole in the fence to get a cabbage that lies a few inches beyond his reach.

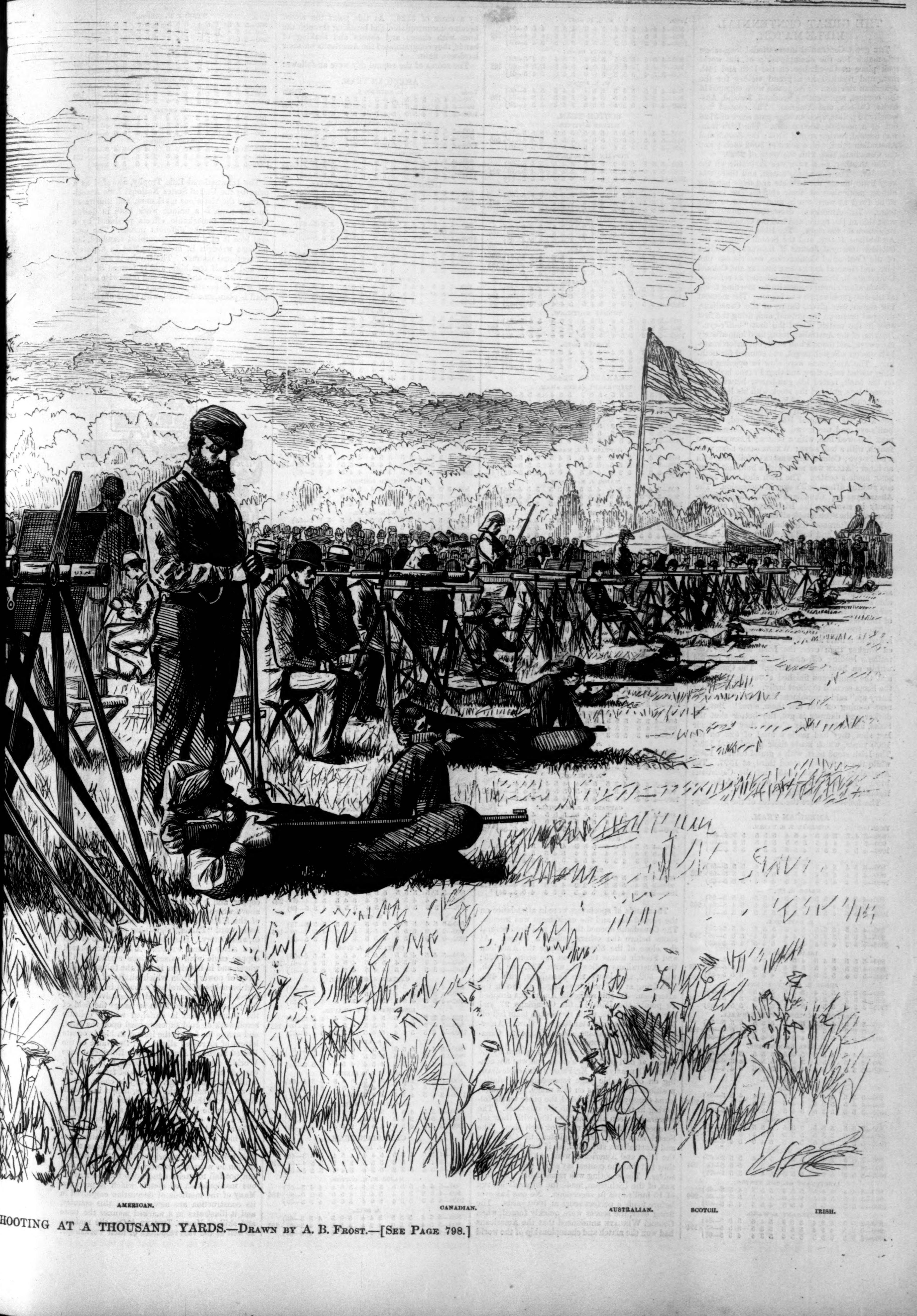
"William," observed a Milwaukee woman to her husband, "Mrs. Holcomb feels pretty badly now, since the loss of her child, and I wish you would drop over there and see her. You might say, that all flesh is grass; that we've all got to go the same way; and see if she is going to use her dripping-pan this afternoon."

An Alabama editor, in puffing a grocery kept by a woman, says, "Her tomatoes are as red as her own cheeks, her indigo is as blue as her own eyes, and her pepper as hot as her own temper."

Zeno, the philosopher, believed in an inevitable destiny. His servant availed himself of this doctrine while being beaten for a theft, by exclaiming, "Was I not destined to rob?" "Yes," replied Zeno, "and to be corrected also."



THE GRAND INTERNATIONAL RIFLE-MATCH AT CREEDMOOR—SECOND SHOOTIN



SHOOTING AT A THOUSAND YARDS.—DRAWN BY A. B. FROST.—[SEE PAGE 798.]

THE GREAT CENTENNIAL RIFLE-MATCH.

THE great Centennial international long-range rifle-match for the championship of the world took place at Creedmoor on the 13th and 14th inst., and resulted in a grand victory for the American riflemen. Five teams were engaged in the contest, representing Scotland, Ireland, Australia, Canada, and America. The contest was won by 22 points, upon an aggregate score of 3126 out of a possible 3600 points. The Irish team was second, having scored 3104; the Scotch and Australian third, with a score of 3062 each; and the Canadians last, with the score of 2923.

The weather, as a rule, was favorable on the first day. The sky was overcast, and there was very little breeze, the banners and flags hanging almost motionless on their staffs. The targets to be fired at were ten in number, two to each team. The Americans drew the windward or west side of the range, and had the Canadians for neighbors on the right. The Irish were next, the Australians fourth, and the Scotch team on the outside. General JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, president of the Centennial Commission, was chosen umpire, and General ALEXANDER SHALER and Colonel CORNELIUS B. MITCHELL were selected as referees.

Soon after eleven o'clock in the morning firing at the 800-yards range was begun. The moment the signal was given, CRUIT, of the Canadians, dropped prone on the ground, and, firing the first shot in the match, scored the first "bull's-eye." DRAPER, of the Australian team, fired immediately afterward, and made a bull's-eye, but unfortunately it was on a Scotch target, and counted for nothing. The Americans were slow in opening fire. They waited some time, and then FULTON lay down on his back, rested his gun-barrel between his crossed legs, grasped the stock with his left hand from behind his head, and his shot whistled down to the target, but not into the bull's-eye. He only got a centre. General DAKIN followed, with a bull's-eye, and the crowd cheered. Colonel BODINE followed him, with a centre; FARWELL was fourth, with a bull's-eye; WEBER came next, with a bull's-eye; Colonel GILDERSLEEVE followed, with an inner; ALLEN was next, with a bull, and RATHBONE made a centre. The Irish shot well, JOHNSON making fifteen bull's-eyes in succession. The Australians and Canadians led the range for rapidity in shooting, the Irish kept well up with them, and the Scotch took all the time they wanted.

In the afternoon the wind increased a little, and was puffy and baffling. At two o'clock the firing on the 900-yards range was begun. Major FULTON made another miss on his ninth shot, and Mr. ALLEN followed his example. Colonel BODINE made a bull's-eye, but it was on the wrong target, and went for nothing. JOHNSON did not do so well as on the previous range, but yet made the respectable score of 67. The highest of the Irish at this range was RIGBY, who made 69, while M'VITTIE, of the Scotch, made 71, and THORBURN 70.

The 1000-yards range firing immediately followed, at a little after four. The shooting opened brisker than ever, the Irish and the Australians leading off, and finishing their rounds within an hour and a quarter. The Canadians and the Americans finished about together, but the Scots seemed to shoot lazily. "They'd better hurry up," said a prominent rifleman; "the darkness coming on will kill them, sure." But the darker and damper it got, the better shot the Scots, and when at six o'clock they fired their last shot, they had made a total of 523 on the 1000 yards, which made their grand total 1586. The Irish stood next, with a grand total of 1582, while the Americans stood third, at 1577. The Australian total was 1545, and the Canadians 1490. This was the relative position of the contestants at the end of the first day.

The following were the scores of the first day:

AMERICAN TEAM.

Yards.		Totals.
	GENERAL T. S. DAKIN.	
800	—5 4 3 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4—69	
900	—5 3 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 4—65	203
1000	—4 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4—69	
	L. WEBER.	
800	—5 5 4 3 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—68	
900	—4 5 4 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5—69	202
1000	—3 5 4 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 5 5 5—65	
	MAJOR H. FULTON.	
800	—4 0 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—66	
900	—5 2 5 4 5 5 4 5 0 5 5 5 5 4 5—64	200
1000	—5 5 5 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 5—70	
	R. RATHBONE.	
800	—4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 5 4 5 5—70	
900	—3 5 5 3 4 5 5 4 4 4 5 4 5 5 5—66	199
1000	—3 5 3 4 5 4 3 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4—63	
	ISAAC L. ALLEN.	
800	—5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 3 3 5 5 5 4 5—68	
900	—4 2 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 0 4 4 5 5 5—62	198
1000	—5 0 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—68	
	JUDGE H. A. GILDERSLEEVE.	
800	—3 5 5 5 5 4 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—70	
900	—5 5 4 4 5 4 4 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5—69	194
1000	—3 3 4 3 5 5 5 5 3 5 0 4 5 5 0—55	
	LIEUTENANT-COLONEL W. B. FARWELL.	
800	—5 5 3 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—70	
900	—5 5 3 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 3 5 4 5 4—66	192
1000	—5 3 3 5 5 5 4 0 5 3 4 5 0 5 4—56	
	COLONEL JOHN BODINE.	
800	—4 4 3 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—69	
900	—2 5 5 2 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 4 4 3 0—57	189
1000	—3 5 5 3 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 0 4 4—63	

IRISH TEAM.

Yards.		Totals.
	W. RIGBY.	
800	—5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 4 4 5 5—69	
900	—4 3 5 5 5 3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—69	206
1000	—3 5 5 5 3 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 4 5—68	
	E. JOHNSON.	
800	—5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—75	
900	—4 4 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 3 5 4—67	206
1000	—5 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 0 5 4 4—64	
	J. K. MILNER.	
800	—3 5 4 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 3—67	
900	—0 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5—66	204
1000	—2 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—71	
	LIEUTENANT GEORGE FENTON.	
800	—5 4 4 3 4 5 5 5 3 5 5 3 4 5 5—65	
900	—3 3 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 4 5 5 5 4—66	200
1000	—3 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5—69	
	LIEUTENANT A. WARD.	
800	—2 5 3 5 3 4 5 5 3 5 4 5 5 5 5—64	
900	—3 3 3 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5—65	194
1000	—4 3 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 5 3 4 4 5 5—65	
	W. G. D. GOFF.	
800	—4 4 4 5 3 4 5 4 3 4 5 5 4 5 5—64	
900	—3 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 3 3 4 3 4 5 4—62	192
1000	—4 0 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—66	
	HENRY DYAS.	
800	—4 5 4 3 3 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 5—66	
900	—0 4 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—65	192
1000	—3 3 4 3 5 5 5 5 0 5 4 5 5 4 5—61	
	W. R. JOYNT.	
800	—4 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 4 4 4 3 5 4 4—65	
900	—4 3 4 3 5 5 5 4 4 3 5 5 5 5 4—64	188
1000	—4 0 3 5 3 4 5 5 5 3 5 3 5 5 4—59	

SCOTCH TEAM.

Yards.		Totals.
	ROBERT M'VITTIE.	
800	—5 4 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—71	
900	—5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4—71	209
1000	—3 5 5 3 3 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—67	
	CAPTAIN N. THORBURN.	
800	—5 5 2 5 5 2 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 4 5—65	
900	—5 4 5 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—70	202
1000	—4 4 5 2 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—67	
	DR. J. MITCHELL.	
800	—3 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 3 4—60	
900	—4 5 4 4 5 4 4 5 5 0 5 2 5 5 5—62	201
1000	—5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—73	
	WILLIAM CLARK.	
800	—5 3 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 3 5 3 4 5—65	
900	—5 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 3 5 5 4 5—68	198
1000	—5 5 5 3 3 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 3 5 4—65	
	PETER RAE.	
800	—5 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—71	
900	—5 3 3 5 4 5 4 5 3 3 5 4 5 5 4—63	196
1000	—5 4 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 2 5 3 3 5 5—62	
	DAVID FRASER.	
800	—3 5 5 5 5 3 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 4—67	
900	—5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0 5 3 5 5 5 4—67	196
1000	—4 5 5 4 3 4 5 4 5 5 4 4 0 4 5—62	
	THOMAS WHITELAW.	
800	—5 5 5 4 4 4 5 3 4 2 5 3 5 5 5—64	
900	—5 2 3 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 4—65	193
1000	—4 5 3 5 5 4 5 3 5 3 3 5 4 5 5—64	
	MARTIN BOYD.	
800	—5 4 3 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5—66	
900	—5 5 3 3 4 4 5 3 3 5 4 4 4 5 5—62	191
1000	—3 4 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 0 5 3 5 5 5—63	

CANADIAN TEAM.

Yards.		Totals.
	LIEUTENANT JAMES ADAM.	
800	—2 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 4 5 5 5—69	
900	—4 5 5 4 4 4 5 5 5 2 4 5 5 5 4—67	202
1000	—5 5 4 4 5 5 5 3 5 4 4 5 5 2 5—66	
	A. BELL.	
800	—5 4 3 5 4 3 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—65	
900	—2 5 2 5 2 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5—64	200
1000	—5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4—71	
	CAPTAIN J. J. MASON.	
800	—3 4 4 3 5 5 2 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5—63	
900	—3 2 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 3 5 5—64	191
1000	—5 5 4 5 2 5 4 4 5 5 0 5 5 5 5—64	
	MAJOR J. M. GIBSON.	
800	—3 4 5 3 5 4 4 5 5 3 5 5 3 5 4—64	
900	—3 3 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 3 4 4 0 5 4—59	184
1000	—3 5 3 5 3 2 3 5 4 5 5 5 3 5 5—61	
	GEORGE MURISON.	
800	—4 3 3 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 5—64	
900	—3 0 3 4 3 4 5 3 5 5 5 3 5 4 5—57	180
1000	—4 5 5 4 4 5 4 4 4 5 3 3 5 4 0—59	
	GEORGE DISHER.	
800	—4 5 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 0 3—62	
900	—5 5 4 5 5 3 4 5 5 3 3 5 2 3 0—57	180
1000	—0 5 5 5 4 5 2 4 5 4 4 4 5 5 4—61	
	LIEUTENANT WILLIAM CRUIT.	
800	—5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 4 4 5 4—67	
900	—4 5 0 3 4 4 5 2 3 5 5 4 3 3 3—52	178
1000	—3 3 3 2 4 5 3 5 5 5 3 5 3 5 5—50	
	MAJOR W. H. COTTON.	
800	—4 3 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—67	
900	—4 2 4 2 4 5 2 4 4 4 3 5 5 3 5—56	175
1000	—0 2 0 0 3 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 4 5—52	

AUSTRALIAN TEAM.

Yards.		Totals.
	H. J. KING.	
800	—5 4 5 5 5 4 4 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5—69	
900	—4 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 5 5—68	206
1000	—5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 4—69	
	D. GEE.	
800	—5 5 5 5 3 5 5 3 4 4 4 3 5 4 5—65	
900	—4 5 5 4 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5—68	201
1000	—4 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 4—68	
	MAJOR J. T. SLEEP.	
800	—4 3 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3—69	
900	—3 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4—69	199
1000	—5 5 3 5 5 3 5 5 4 5 0 5 5 4 4—61	
	J. S. LYNCH.	
800	—2 4 5 5 3 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5—65	
900	—5 3 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 3 3 4 5 5 3—64	195
1000	—3 4 5 3 3 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—66	
	J. J. SLADE.	
800	—5 4 4 4 3 5 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4—63	
900	—4 3 4 5 5 3 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—66	193
1000	—4 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 4 4 5 5 4 3 3—64	
	CAPTAIN R. J. WARDILL.	
800	—4 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—71	
900	—5 5 4 3 2 5 5 5 5 5 5 0 5 5 5—64	191
1000	—3 2 2 5 5 0 4 4 5 5 3 5 4 5 4—56	
	CAPTAIN J. M'G. SMITH.	
800	—4 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 3—69	
900	—2 3 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5—66	187
1000	—0 0 3 2 3 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 3—52	
	T. T. DRAPER.	
800	—0 5 4 5 5 3 5 5 3 3 4 4 4 5 5—60	
900	—3 5 4 5 5 2 3 2 2 4 5 5 5 5 4—59	173
1000	—R 3 5 4 5 3 5 4 5 5 5 3 4 0 3—54	

Thousands of spectators were in attendance on the second day, and the excitement was intense. The Canadians opened the ball, and fired several shots before the others pulled a trigger. At the close of the 800-yards range the American and Scotch teams tied, upon the score of 525; the Australians followed, with 522, the Irish, with 502, and lastly the Canadians, with 492. The firing at 900 yards was begun at two in the afternoon. On this range the Americans dropped 10 points, the Irish 17, the Canadians 27, and the Australians 28, while the Scotch team fell off 63 points, the scores standing as follows: Americans, 515; Australians, 494; Irish, 485; Canadians, 465; and Scotch team, 462.

The shooting at 1000 yards was opened by the Scotch at half past four o'clock, and was not concluded till nearly six. Mr. FROST's admirable drawing on our double page represents the relative positions of the teams on this range. The Americans occupy the foreground, the other teams following in the order given in the sub-titles. The scorers are seen all along the line, with their telescopes, observing the result of each shot. The Scotch shot badly, as if dispirited; the Canadians and Australians struggled, as if hopelessly; but the Irish and Americans went at the work as if they felt that the contest lay solely between themselves. The shooting was remarkable. Mr. MILNER, of the Irish team, made the unparalleled run of 15 bull's-eyes in succession. No one has ever before made a perfect score at 1000 yards. The firing over, the scores were quickly footed, when Colonel WINGATE announced that the Americans had won the match and championship of the world by a score of 3126. At this point the crowd became uncontrollable, and breaking through the lines with cheers and shouts and shaking of hands, they congratulated the Americans on their hard-won fight.

The scores of the second day were as follows:

AMERICAN TEAM.

Yards.		Totals.
	R. RATHBONE.	
800	—5 4 5 5 5 5 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 0—65	
900	—5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—72	203
1000	—3 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 3 5 4 4 5 5—66	
	COLONEL H. A. GILDERSLEEVE.	
800	—5 5 5 4 4 4 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 4—68	
900	—4 5 4 2 4 4 5 4 5 3 5 4 4 5 3—61	200
1000	—4 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—71	
	COLONEL JOHN BODINE.	
800	—4 5 4 4 3 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 4—65	
900	—3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 3 5 5 5—69	196
1000	—2 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 3 5 4 5 0 5 5—62	
	LIEUTENANT-COLONEL W. B. FARWELL.	
800	—4 5 4 5 5 3 3 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—68	
900	—4 4 5 3 0 5 3 4 4 5 5 5 2 5 5—59	195
1000	—4 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 4 5 5 5 5—68	
	L. WEBER.	
800	—4 5 2 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5—67	
900	—3 5 5 5 5 4 5 3 R 4 5 5 3 5 4—61	193
1000	—4 5 3 5 5 5 3 5 5 4 5 3 3 5 5—65	
	ISAAC L. ALLEN.	
800	—0 2 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0 5—60	
900	—5 5 5 3 5 5 4 4 2 5 5 5 5 5 R—63	188
1000	—5 3 5 3 3 5 5 5 5 3 5 3 5 5 5—65	
	GENERAL T. S. DAKIN.	
800	—5 4 0 4 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—66	
900	—4 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 3 5—68	188
1000	—3 3 0 4 4 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 3 R 5—54	
	MAJOR H. FULTON.	
800	—3 5 3 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 3 5—66	
900	—5 5 3 2 5 4 3 3 5 4 5 5 5 3 5—62	186
1000	—5 3 5 R 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 3 5 0—58	

IRISH TEAM.

Yards.		Totals.
	LIEUTENANT GEORGE FENTON.	
800	—5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 3 2 5 5 5 5—68	
900	—3 5 5 4 5 4 4 5 4 3 5 5 5 2 3—62	199
1000	—5 3 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 5—69	
	J. K. MILNER.	
800	—3 5 3 4 4 4 5 3 5 4 5 5 4 3 5—62	
900	—2 4 2 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 5 2—61	198
1000	—5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—75	
	HENRY DYAS.	
800	—3 4 4 5 4 5 5 3 5 4 5 5 2 5 4—63	
900	—5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 3 5 5 0 3 2 5—62	196
1000	—5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 4—71	
	W. RIGBY.	
800	—3 3 5 4 5 5 3 5 4 4 4 3 5 5 4—62	
900	—3 4 3 3 5 5 3 4 5 4 5 5 4 4 5—62	191
1000	—3 5 5 5 4 5 3 4 5 4 4 5 5 5 5—67	
	EDMOND JOHNSON.	
800	—3 5 5 5 4 5 3 5 4 2 4 4 4 3 5—61	
900	—5 5 5 5 4 5 2 4 2 3 5 5 4 4 4—62	190
1000	—5 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 4—67	
	W. R. JOYNT.	
800	—3 5 5 3 5 5 2 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 2—64	
900	—3 5 4 5 3 5 4 3 4 4 5 5 4 3 4—62	188
1000	—5 4 3 5 4 3 4 5 5 5 3 5 3 4 4—62	
	ALEXANDER WARD.	
800	—5 4 4 3 5 5 5 4 5 5 3 5 5 5 3—66	
900	—3 3 2 2 4 3 5 5 5 4 4 4 5 3 2—54	185
1000	—5 3 5 5 5 3 4 5 3 4 5 3 5 5 5—65	
	W. G. D. GOFF.	
800	—3 3 2 3 3 3 3 3 4 4 5 5 5 5 5—56	
900	—3 3 3 4 4 5 3 5 5 5 4 5 4 3 4—60	175
1000	—3 5 4 4 4 3 5 3 4 4 4 4 3 5 4—59	

SCOTCH TEAM.

Yards.		Totals.
	MARTIN BOYD.	
800	—5 4 3 5 5 4 4 3 5 5 4 5 4 5 5—66	
900	—3 3 2 5 5 3 4 5 4 5 4 2 5 5 4—59	196
1000	—5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5—71	
	CAPTAIN N. THORBURN.	
800	—5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—73	
900	—5 4 5 3 5 3 4 5 5 2 3 4 5 4 0—57	194
1000	—3 5 4 4 5 3 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 3 5—64	
	WILLIAM CLARK.	
800	—4 5 3 5 5 5 5 3 5 4 5 5 3 5 5—67	
900	—3 5 4 4 3 4 3 3 4 5 3 5 5 5 5—61	189
1000	—3 4 4 3 4 3 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 3 5—61	
	ROBERT M'VITTIE.	
800	—5 3 4 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 0 4 4 3 5—60	
900	—5 4 3 5 5 3 3 3 3 4 3 5 5 5 5—61	183
1000	—5 4 3 4 3 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 3 5 5—62	
	DAVID FRASER.	
800	—5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 5—70	
900	—2 5 5 4 4 2 5 3 3 5 2 5 4 5 5—59	183
1000	—2 3 3 4 4 0 5 5 3 2 4 5 4 5 5—54	
	PETER RAE.	
800	—4 5 4 4 5 3 0 5 5 4 4 5 5 3 5—61	
900	—3 4 4 4 3 5 5 5 5 4 3 3 3 5 5—61	182
1000	—3 4 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 3 3 3 5 3 5—60	
	THOMAS WHITELAW.	
800	—4 4 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 2 4 4 5 5—65	
900	—3 4 2 5 4 5 4 4 3 5 4 4 4 3 3—57	182
1000	—4 4 5 3 4 3 3 4 5 4 4 4 5 3 5—60	
	DR. J. MITCHELL.	
800	—3 5 4 5 3 3 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 3 5—63	
900	—0 4 0 3 4 3 5 5 5 3 3 0 4 5 3—47	167
1000	—5 5 0 4 4 5 5 5 3 4 5 3 5 4 0—57	

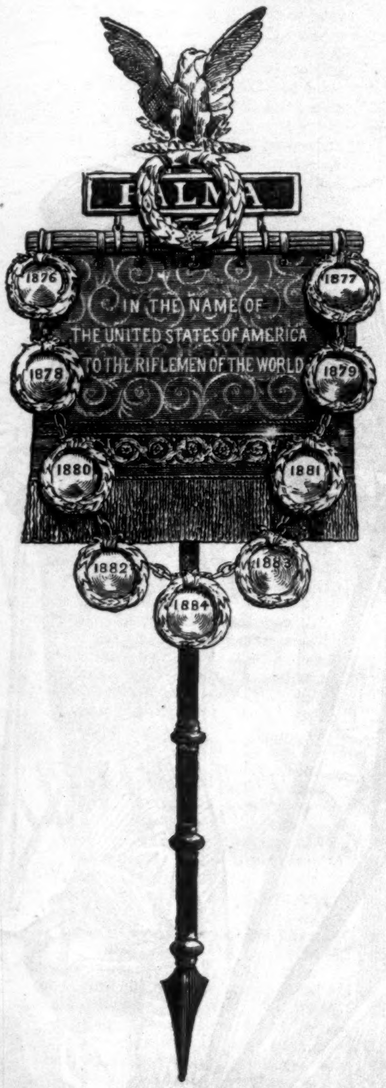
AUSTRALIAN TEAM.

Yards.		Totals.
	J. J. SLADE.	
800	—3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 5—70	
900	—5 4 4 4 3 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 4—66	205
1000	—3 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5—69	
	D. GEE.	
800	—5 5 4 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—72	
900	—2 4 2 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 2—62	196
1000	—0 4 5 5 3 5 3 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5—62	
	CAPTAIN H. J. KING.	
800	—5 4 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 4—68	
900	—4 4 3 3 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 3 4 4—61	190
1000	—4 3 5 4 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 3 5 5 0—61	
	CAPTAIN J. M'G. SMITH.	
800	—4 5 3 2 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 2 3 4 3—59	
900	—5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 3 5 4 4 3 5—67	189
1000	—4 5 5 4 5 3 5 4 4 3 4 5 5 3 4—63	
	LIEUTENANT T. T. DRAPER.	
800	—3 3 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 4 3 4 4 3 5—61	
900	—5 4 2 5 3 4 5 3 5 4 5 3 4 3 5—60	188
1000	—4 3 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 4 5—67	
	J. S. LYNCH.	
800	—5 4 2 5 5 3 5 5 5 0 4 5 5 3 5—61	
900	—3 2 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 2 5 2 5 5 4—62	187
1000	—4 4 5 3 5 2 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 5 5—64	
	MAJOR J. T. SLEEP.	
800	—5 2 3 2 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 4—64	
900	—0 4 4 4 4 3 5 4 2 5 5 5 5 5 4—60	185
1000	—2 4 5 4 3 5 5 3 5 5 4 3 5 5 3—61	
	CAPTAIN R. J. WARDILL.	
800	—3 3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5—67	
900	—3 5 0 2 4 3 5 2 4 5 4 4 5 5 5—56	177
1000	—3 3 5 4 3 3 4 5 3 2 4 4 4 4 3—54	

CANADIAN TEAM.

Yards.		Totals.
	J. ADAM.	
800	—4 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 3—66	
900	—3 3 5 3 5 3 5 5 5 2 4 2 5 5 4—60	190
1000	—5 5 4 5 3 2 5 3 4 5 4 4 5 5 5—64	
	MAJOR W. H. COTTON.	
800	—5 4 4 5 5 5 3 5 3 5 5 4 4 4 5—66	
900	—4 3 2 3 5 4 5 4 3 4 5 5 5 3 5—60	186
1000	—4 5 5 5 3 4 3 0 4 3 5 5 4 5 5—60	
	A. BELL.	
800	—5 5 4 5 5 5 3 4 4 5 3 3 4 5 3—63	
900	—5 5 4 5 3 0 4 2 4 4 5 5 5 4 2—57	183
1000	—4 3 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 2 4 4—63	
	MAJOR J. M. GIBSON.	
800	—5 4 5 3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5—69	
900	—4 2 4 R 5 3 5 5 5 3 2 5 3 3 5—54	183
1000	—2 5 4 3 5 5 5 4 2 5 3 5 3 4 5—60	
	GEORGE MURISON.	
800	—3 2 5 5 4 2 2 5 5 2 5 5 4 5 4—58	
900	—5 5 5 4 3 5 5 3 5 5 3 4 5 5 3—65	182
1000	—5 3 4 4 4 5 4 3 0 3 4 5 5 5 5—59	
	J. J. MASON.	
800	—4 4 5 3 5 0 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 5—60	
900	—5 5 5 5 5 5 2 4 A 2 4 4 5 5 3—59	180
1000	—3 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 3 5 0 5 3 5—61	
	W. CRUIT.	
800	—3 3 3 5 3 5 4 5 2 5 5 3 3 2 4—55	
900	—3 3 4 3 5 3 3 5 3 5 4 3 5 4 4—57	166
1000	—5 5 3 3 4 4 4 3 3 0 2 5 4 5 4—54	
	GEORGE DISHER.	
800	—3 4 4 3 4 4 5 3 3 3 4 5 3 4 3—55	
900	—2 4 4 4 5 3 3 4 5 2 3 5 2 2 5—53	163
1000	—5 5 2 0 2 4 4 5 4 4 4 5 3 5 3—55	

The International Rifle Trophy, awarded as a prize by the United States National Rifle Association to the victorious marksmen, and illustrated on this page, is a unique work, both in design and in the remarkable effects produced by a combination of the different metals. The general idea is of a Roman triumphal standard, but because wrought in metals, treated in a purely conventional manner. The trophy is about seven and a half feet high, and is formed of steel, inlaid with gold and silver, and otherwise enriched with elaborate mountings of copper. The staff is plain, smooth steel, with fillets of polished



copper, and is surmounted by a foliated capital, above which is a paneled block, bearing, in lieu of the S.P.Q.R. upon the Roman banners, the Latin word "Palma," signifying prominence, valor, and victory. Hanging across the face of this is a silver laurel wreath. A finely sculptured copper eagle with raised wings surmounts the whole, and in his claws is held the fulmen (indicative of power), from which shafts of lightning and branches of laurel are wrought in silver. A fasces of copper is attached by massive links to the paneled box, and from it hangs the field of the banner, which is enriched with a delicate scroll-work of gold superimposed upon the steel, and across the face is the legend, in highly ornate letters of incrusted silver, "In the Name of the United States of America to the Riflemen of the World." An elaborate gold frieze, in high relief, extends across the lower edge, and from it hangs a massive gilded fringe. A copper chain, fastened at either end of the fasces, hangs in a semicircle across the field, and attached to it at intervals are nine laurel wreaths of silver, inclosing each a plate of copper in which the dates from 1876 to 1884 are inlaid, and having each a space on which to engrave the name of the nation that shall each year send forth the victorious team. This trophy, from its originality, will attract attention in whatever country it may be held, and can not fail to excite admiration for the marvelous manipulation of metals which it presents. Many of the methods of decoration employed in its construction are new to us in this country, and it illustrates in a marked manner the taste and skill of Messrs. TIFFANY & Co., the makers, as well as the vast resources of their workshops.

CARITA.

By MRS. OLIPHANT,

AUTHOR OF "THE CHRONICLES OF CARLINGFORD," "INNOCENT," "SQUIRE ARDEN," "THE PERPETUAL CURATE," "OMBRA," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XV.

ROGER.

ROGER BURCHELL had set his mind steadily upon spending those Sundays which he had hitherto passed at home with his aunt at Notting Hill from the moment of Cara's translation to her father's house. But the rest of the world has a way of throwing obstacles in the path of heroes of twenty in a quite incredible and heartless manner. It was not that the authorities at the rectory made any serious objections. There were so many of them that one was not missed, and Roger was not one of the more useful members of the family. He had no voice, for one thing, and therefore was useless in church; and he declined Sunday-school work, and was disposed to be noisy, and disturbed the attention of the little ones. Therefore he could be dispensed with at home, and nobody cared to interfere with his inclinations. Neither had the aunt at Notting Hill any objection to Roger; he was a friendly boy, fond of walking, ready to be kind to those who were kind to him; and to have somebody to share her solitary Sunday's dinner, and make her feel like other people when she went to church, was pleasant to her. He was a boy who never would want to shirk morning church, or keep the servants from it to get him a late breakfast, like so many young men. But accident, not evil intention, came in Roger's way. His aunt fell ill, and then something went wrong at the Engineering College, and leave was withheld—entirely by caprice or mistake, for Roger, of course, was sure of being entirely innocent, as such youthful sufferers generally are. The upshot was, however, that his first Sunday in London did not really occur until Cara had been a whole month in her new home. How he chafed and fretted under this delay it is unnecessary to tell. It seemed to him an age since that October afternoon when the sun was so warm on the Hill, and Cara stood by his side looking over the country in its autumn tints, and watching the shadows fly and the lights gleam over St. George's. What a long time it was! the mellow autumn had stolen away into the fogs of winter. November is but the next month, yet what a difference there is between its clammy chills, and the thick air that stifles and chokes you, and that warmth and sunny glow with which red-breasted October sings the fall of the leaves and the gathering in of the fruit! And in that time how much might have happened! Had it been dreary for her all by herself in London, separated from her friends? or had she found new people to keep her cheerful, and forgotten the friends of her youth? These were the questions the lad asked himself as he went up to town from Berkshire, on the evening of Saturday, the 25th of November. All that he had heard of her since she left had been from a letter which Miss Cherry had read to his sister Agnes, and from which it appeared that Cara felt London lonely, and regretted her friends in the country. "How I wish I could have a peep at all of you or any of you!" she had said. Agnes had been pleased with the expression, and so was he. "All of us or any of us," he said to himself for the hundredth time as the carriages flew over the rain-trodden country. He thought, with a thrill at his heart, that her face would light up, as he had seen it do, and she would be glad to see him. She would put into his that small hand, that seemed to melt in his grasp like a flake of snow; and perhaps there would come upon her cheek that faint crimson, which only things very pleasant brought there—the reflection of a sweet excitement. What an era that would be for Roger!

His aunt thought very well of the young man when he got to Notting Hill. She was his mother's sister, a widow and without children, and Roger had been called after her husband, the late Captain Brandon, whose portrait hung over her mantel-piece, and whose memory was her pride. She thought her nephew was like her side of the house, not "those Burchells," and felt a thrill of pride as he came in, tall and strong, in his red-brown hair and budding mustache, with a touch of autumn color about him in the heavy despondency of the November day.

"What weather!" she said, "what weather, Roger! I dare say it is a little better in the country; but we have nothing else to expect in November, when the wind blows up the smoke out of the city."

Roger hastened to assure her that the country was a great deal worse, that the river was like a big, dismal ditch, full of mists and rains, and that town, with its cheerful lights and cheerful company, was the only place. Aunt Mary let herself be persuaded. She gave him a nice little dish of cutlets with his tea. She asked him questions about his mother and sister, and whether his papa's opinions were not getting modified by experience and by the course of events.

"Hasn't he learned to take warning by all this Romanizing?" she asked, and shook her head at Roger's doubtful reply. She differed so much in ecclesiastical opinion from her brother-in-law, that she very seldom went to the rectory. But she was glad to hear all about her godchild, little Mary, and how Philip was getting on at Cambridge. And how pleasant it was to have some one to talk to, instead of sitting all alone and melancholy, thinking, or reading the newspaper! She made much of Roger, and told him he would always be welcome; he was to come as often as he pleased.

"I shall see her to-morrow," Roger said to himself, as he laid his head upon his pillow. The thought did not stop him from sleeping—why should it?—but it suggested a string of dreams, some of which were terribly tantalizing. He was just putting out his hand to take hers, just about to hear the answer to some momentous question, when he would wake suddenly and lose it all; but still even the disappointment only awakened him to the fact that he was to see her to-morrow. He was to see her to-morrow, nay, to-day, though this yellow glimmer did not look much like daylight. He got up the moment he was called, and dressed with much pains and care—too much care. When his toilet was careless, Roger looked, as he was, a gentleman; but when he took extra pains, a Sunday look crept about him, a certain stiffness, as of a man occupying clothes to which he was unaccustomed. His frock-coat—it was his first—was uglier and squarer than even frock-coats generally are, his hat looked better, his gloves a terrible bondage. Poor boy! but for Cara he never would have had that frock-coat. Thus to look our best we look our worst, and evil becomes our good. But his aunt was much pleased with his appearance when he went to church with her, and thought his dress just what any gentleman ought to wear on Sunday.

"But your gloves are too tight, my dear," she said.

Roger thought every thing was tight, and was in twenty minds to abandon his fine clothes and put on the rough morning suit he had come in; but the frock-coat carried the day. He could not eat at Mrs. Brandon's early dinner. She was quite unhappy about him, and begged him not to stand on ceremony, but to tell her frankly if it was not to his mind. "For if you are going to spend your Sundays with me, it is just as easy to buy one thing as another," Aunt Mary said, good, kind, deceived woman. She was very glad he should take a walk afterward, hoping it would do him good.

"And I think perhaps I had better call at the Square and see Miss Beresford. Her aunt is sure to ask me when I see her," he said.

"Do, my dear," said the unsuspecting woman. And he set off across the park. It was damp enough and foggy enough to quench any man's courage. The Sunday people, who were out in spite of all disadvantages, were blue, half with the cold and half with the color of the pitiless day. A few old ladies in close broughams took their constitutional drive slowly round and round. What pleasure could they find in it? Still, as it is the ordinance of Heaven that there should be old ladies as well as young men of twenty, it was a good thing they had comfortable broughams to drive about in; and they had been young in their time, Roger supposed, feeling it hard upon every body not to have the expectations, the hopes, that made his own heart beat. How it beat and thumped against his breast! He was almost sorry, though he was glad, when the walk was over and the tall roofs of the houses in the Square overshadowed him. His heart jumped higher still, though he thought it had been incapable of more, when he got to the house. "Dora, when my heart was wont to break." He did not know any poetry to speak, and the words did not come to him. He felt that she must be glad to see him, this dull, damp Sunday afternoon, the very time when heaven and earth stood still, when there was nothing to amuse or occupy the languid mind. No doubt she and her father would be sitting together suppressing two mutual yawns, reading two dull books; or, oh, blessed chance! perhaps her father would have retired to his library, and Cara would be alone. He pictured this to himself—a silent room, a Sunday solitude, a little drooping figure by the chimney-corner, brightening up at sight of a well-known face—when the drawing-room door opened before him, and his dream exploded like a bubble, and with a shock of self-derision and disappointment more bitter than honest Roger had ever felt in all his simple life before. There were several people in the room, but naturally Roger's glance sought out the only one he was interested in, the only one he knew in the little company. She was standing in front of one of the windows, the pale wintry light behind making a silhouette of her pretty figure and the fine lines of her profile; but, curiously enough, it was not she, after the first glance, who attracted Roger's gaze, but the other figure which stood beside her, close to her, young, and friendly in all the confidence of intimacy. It was Oswald Meredith, who was holding a book in which he was showing Cara something. She, holding the corner of it with one hand, drew it down to her level, and with a raised finger of the other seemed to check what he was saying. They made the prettiest group; another young man, sitting at the table, gazing at the pair, thought so too, with an envious sentiment not so strong or so bitter as Roger's, but enough to swear by. Oswald had all the luck, this young fellow was saying to himself. Little Cara too! Behind was Mrs. Meredith, sitting by the fire, and Mr. Beresford, gloomy and sombre, standing by her. It was the first time he had been in this room, and the visit had been made expressly for the purpose of dragging him into it. He stood near his friend, looking down, sometimes looking at her, but otherwise never raising his eyes. This, however, was a side scene altogether uninteresting to Roger. What was it to him what these two elder people might be feeling or thinking? All that he could see was Cara and "that fellow," who presumed to be there standing by her side occupying her attention. And how interested she looked! more than in all the years they had known each other she had ever looked for him.

Cara started at the sound of his name. "Mr. Burchell! oh, something must be wrong at home!" she cried; then, turning round suddenly, stopped with a nervous laugh of relief. "Oh, it is only Roger! what a fright you give me! I thought it must be your father, and that Aunt Charity was ill. Papa, this is Roger Burchell, from the rectory. You remember, he said he would come and see me. But, Roger, I thought you were coming directly, and it is quite a long time now since I left home."

"I could not come sooner," he said, comforted by this. "I came as soon as ever I could. My aunt was ill and could not have me, and then there was some trouble at the College," he added, hurriedly, feeling himself to be getting too explanatory. Cara had given him her hand; she had pointed to a chair near where she was standing; she had given up the book which Oswald now held, and on which he was looking, half amused at the new-comer. Roger was as much occupied by him, with hot instinct of rivalry, as he was with Cara herself, who was the goddess of his thoughts; and how the plain young engineer, in his stiff frock-coat, despised the handsome young man about town, so easy and so much at home, with a virulence of contempt which no one could have thought to be in Roger. "Do you bite your thumb at me, Sir?" he was tempted to say, making up to him straight before the other had time to open his lips. But of course, being in civilized society, Roger did not dare to obey his impulse, though it stirred him to the heart.

"You don't introduce us to your friend, Cara," said Oswald, smiling, in an under-tone.

The fellow called her Cara! Was it all settled, then, and beyond hope, in four short weeks? Oh, what a fool Roger had been to allow himself to be kept away!

"Mr. Roger Burchell—Mr. Meredith—Mr. Edward Meredith," said Cara, with a slight evanescent blush. "Roger is almost as old a friend at the Hill as you are at the Square. We have all been children together;" and then there was a pause which poor little Cara, not used to keeping such hostile elements in harmony, did not know how to manage. She asked timidly if he had been at the Hill—if he had seen—

"I came direct from the College last night," he said; and poor Roger could not keep a little flavor of bitterness out of his tone, as who should say, A pretty fool I was to come at all!

"The—College?" said Oswald, in his half-laughing tone.

"I mean only the Scientific College, not any thing to do with a University," said Roger, defiant in spite of himself. "I am an engineer—a working-man"—and though he said this as a piece of bravado, poor fellow! it is inconceivable how Sundayish, how *endimanché*, how much like a real working-man in unused best raiment, he felt in his frock-coat.

"Oh, tell me about that," said Mrs. Meredith, coming forward; "it is just what I want to know. Mr. Roger Burchell, did you say, Cara? I think I used to know your mother. I have seen her with Miss Cherry Beresford? Yes; I thought it must be the same. Do you know I have a particular reason for wishing to hear about your College? One of my friends wants to send his son there if he can get in. Will you tell me about it? I know you want to talk to Cara—"

"Oh no, not if she is engaged," said Roger, and blushed hot with excessive youthful shame when he had made this foolish speech.

"She will not be engaged for long, for we are going presently," said the smiling, gracious woman, who began to exercise her usual charm upon the angry lad in spite of himself. She drew a chair near to the spot where he still stood defiant. "I shall not keep you long," she said; and what could Roger do but sit down, though so much against his will, and allow himself to be questioned?

"Your friend from the country is impatient of your other friends," said Oswald, holding the book which he held out to Cara, and marking the place as he closed and gave it to her. "Do you want to get rid of us as much as he does?"

"He does not want to get rid of any one, but he does not understand—society," said Cara, in the same under-tone. Roger could not hear what it was, but he felt sure they were talking of him, though he did his best to listen to Mrs. Meredith's questions. Then the other one rose, who was not so handsome as Oswald, and went to her other side, completely shutting her out from the eyes of the poor fellow who had come so far, and taken so much trouble to see her. The College—what did he care for the College, about which the soft-voiced stranger was questioning him? He made her vague, broken answers, and turned round undisguisedly, poor fellow! to where Cara stood, and all he could see of her was the skirt of her blue dress from the other side of Edward Meredith, whose head, leaning forward, came between Roger and the girl on whom his heart was set.

"Mr. Burchell, Cara and her father are dining with my boys and me. Edward is only with me for a few hours; he is going away by the last train. Will not you come too, and join us? Then Cara can see a little more of you. Do you stay in town to-night?"

Two impulses struggled in Roger's mind—to refuse disdainfully, or to accept gratefully. In the first case he would have said he had dined already, making a little brag of his aunt's early hours. In the second, the calculation passed very quickly through his mind, so quickly that it was all concluded within a few seconds after her voice had terminated.

"I could," he said, faltering; "or, perhaps, if your son is going, I might go too, which would be best—"

"Very well, then, it is a bargain," she said, putting out her hand with a delightful smile. He felt how warm and sweet it was, even though he was trying at the moment to see Cara. This was the kind of mother these fellows had, and Cara living next door! Surely all the luck seems to be centred on some people; others have no chance against them. He stood by while Mrs. Meredith got up, drawing her sons with her. "Come, boys, you can see her later," she said. "Good-by for the moment, Cara mia." Then she turned to Mr. Beresford, who stood gloomily, with his eyes bent on the fire. "You are not sorry you have broken the spell?" she said, with a voice which she kept for him alone, or so at least he thought.

He gave his shoulders a hearty shrug. "We can talk of that later. I am going to see you to the door," he said, giving her his arm. The boys lingered. Oswald was patting his book affectionately with one hand. It was Edward who was "making the running" now.

"You are still coming to dine, Cara?" he said. "Don't turn me off for this friend. He can not be such an old friend as I am; and I have only a few hours—"

"So has he," said Cara; "and he told me he was coming. What am I to do?"

"There are three courses that you can pursue," said Oswald. "Leave him, as Ned recommends; stay with him, as I certainly don't recommend; or bring him with you. And which of these, Cara, you may choose will be a lesson as to your opinion of us. But you can't stay with him; that would be a slight to my mother, and your father would not allow it. The compromise would be to bring him."

"Oh, how can I do that, unless Mrs. Meredith told me to do it? No; perhaps he will go away of himself; perhaps—"

"Poor wretch! he looks unhappy enough," said Edward, with the sympathy of fellow-feeling. Oswald laughed. The misery and offense in the new-comer's face amused him more than any thing else could have done.

"Cara," he said, "if you are going to begin offensive warfare, and to flaunt young men from the country in our faces, I for one will rebel. It is not fair to us; we were not prepared for any thing of the sort."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE Monthly Weather Review of the United States Signal-office, at Washington, for July, contains some interesting statements in regard to that month as compared with corresponding dates in other years. From this we learn that the general impression as to the unusual heat of the month is well founded, also that throughout the United States, east of the Rocky Mountains, the death rate in many of the large cities was brought to the highest reported percentage.

The highest reliable indications of temperature are 108° at Dodge City, 105° at Carsen, 103° at Norfolk, 101° at Denver, Jackson, Montgomery, and Pittsburg, 100° at Bismarck, Lynchburg, and Philadelphia, and 99° at Baltimore, New York, and Washington.

From the *Athenæum* we learn that on the 3d of May Dr. BALARD, of DI BRAZZA's expedition, was on his way to Gaboon to obtain interpreters, instruments, etc. He reports that Dr. LENZ was endeavoring to work his way to the southward, with a view of reaching the Congo, and, if possible, of descending that river to the sea.

Mr. ALEXANDER RUSSELL, author of a well-known work on the Salmon, died in July last. At the time of his death he was editor of the *Scotsman*.

Information has just reached the United States that Professor C. F. HARTT, chief of the Geological Survey of the Empire of Brazil, has been amassing some very interesting collections, and making important discoveries in the provinces of Pernambuco, Sergipe, and Alagoas. The specimens obtained consist of reptilian and other vertebrate remains in considerable number and variety, many of them new to science. Professor HARTT is now fitting out one division of his corps, under Mr. O. A. DERBY, to explore the Amazonian region.

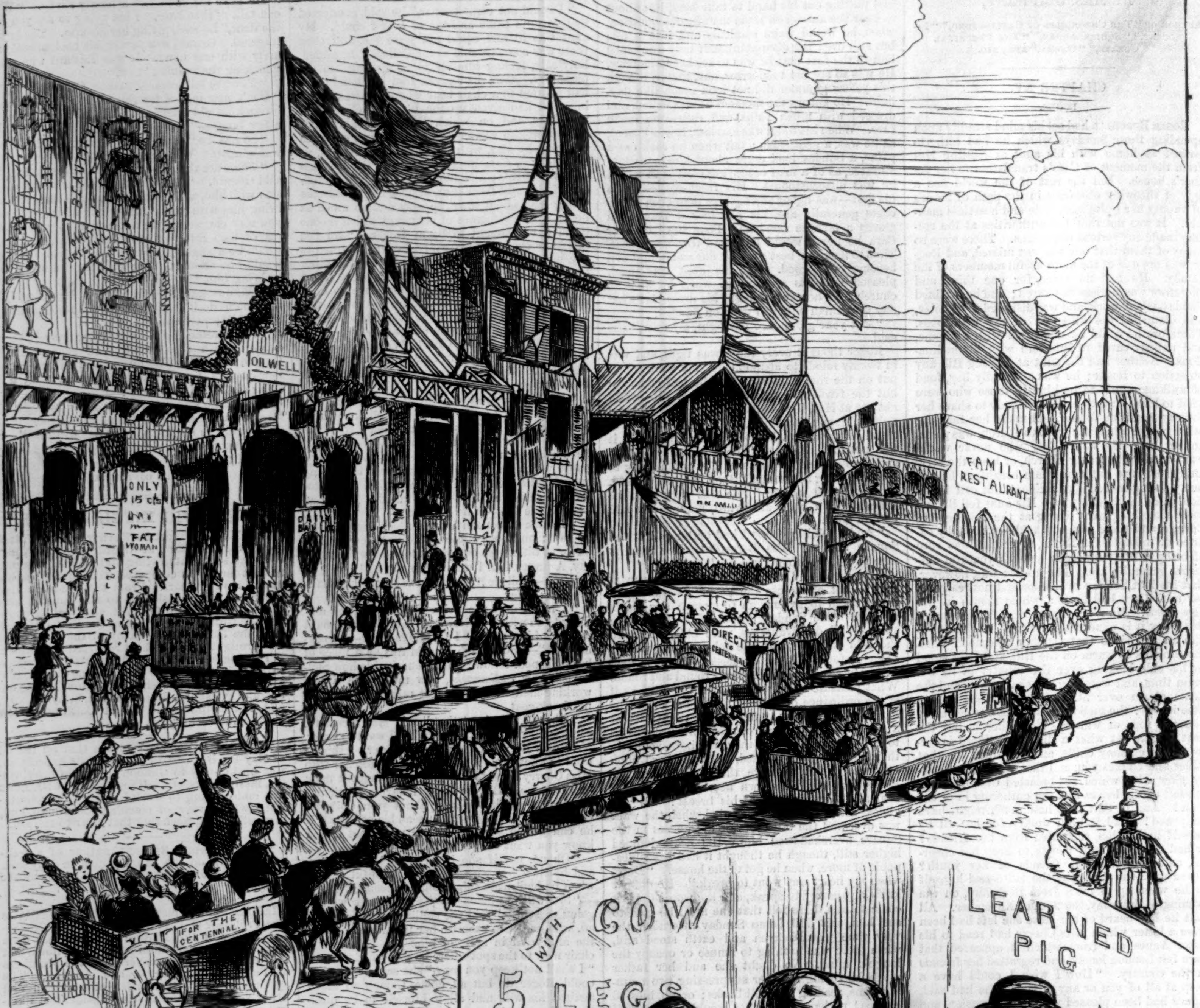
It is stated that the French Minister of Public Instruction is at present engaged in arranging for thirty-two different commissions for research into subjects of philology, history, and commerce in Europe, Africa, and America. Twenty-eight of these commissions are already arranged for; nine will be occupied with natural history.

The *Athenæum* of July 22 announces the death of ANDREW SMITH MELVILLE, lecturer on botany and geology in the Edinburgh School of Arts.

In a paper by DUJARDIN-BEAUMETZ upon the poisonous properties of glycerine, it is stated that this substance, chemically pure, when introduced under the skin of a dog, causes death in a dose of eight to ten grams per kilogram of the weight of the body, the general symptoms of the poison being those of alcoholism.

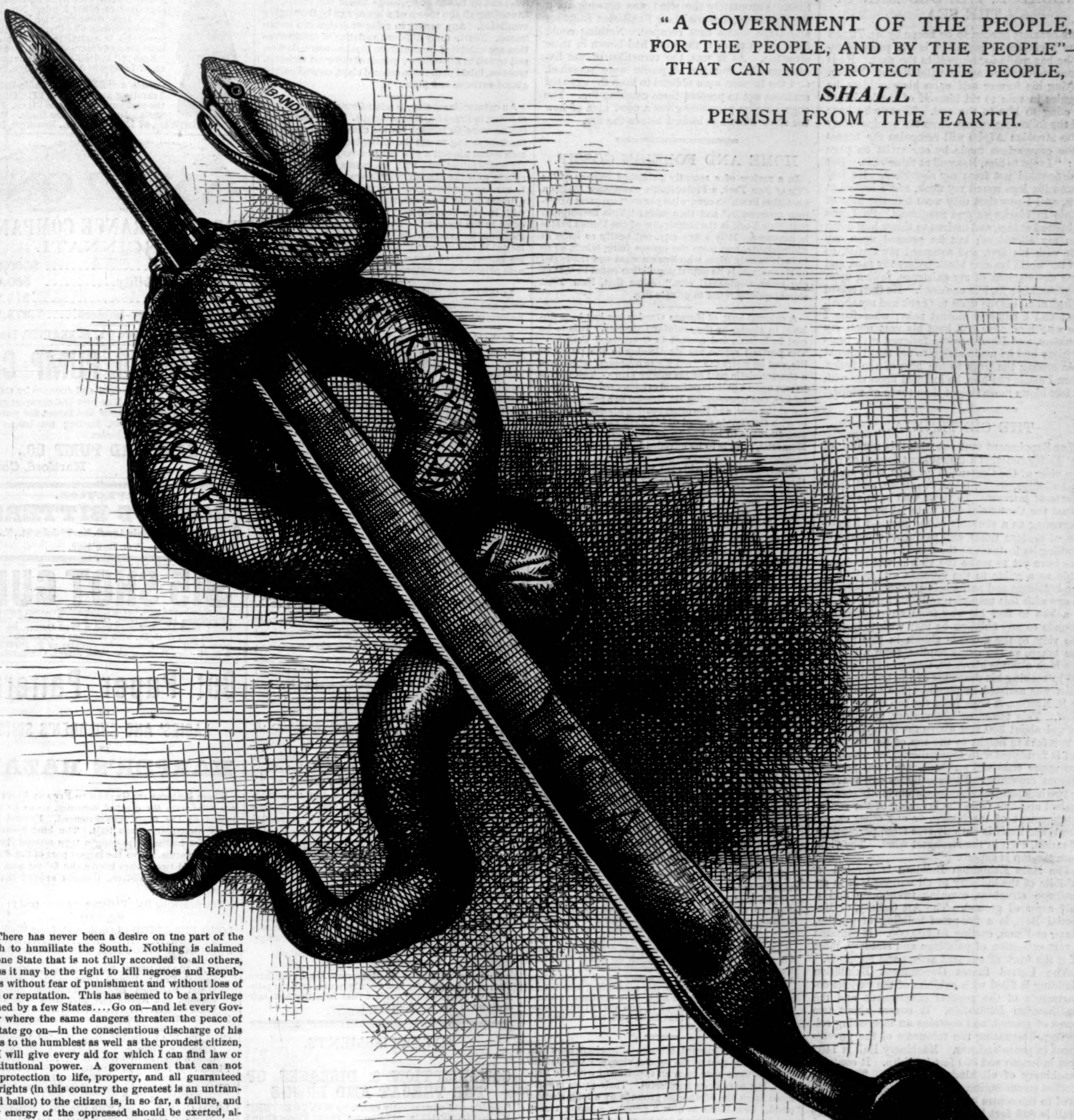
Dr. JONATHAN HEARDER, of Plymouth, died on the 16th of July at an advanced age. He will be remembered as having done much toward advancing the science of electricity and chemistry, and as one of the earliest to perceive that a telegraph cable across the Atlantic was necessary and practicable. He took out a patent for one, a slight modification of which was ultimately adopted for the purpose. He was ingenious in many respects, and invented several forms of stove. He was also well known as a manufacturer of apparatus for the capture of fish; and his trawl for securing fishes and other marine objects at a great depth was used by the British *Challenger* expedition and the United States Fish Commission.

It has been a generally received impression that North America, in distinction from Europe, is without any species of heath or heather, a few specimens of the *Calluna vulgaris* detected in Newfoundland having been considered as introduced rather than as indigenous. Great, therefore, was the gratification of sentimentalists at the discovery of this plant in Tewksbury, Massachusetts. Afterward the same plant was discovered in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton, and subsequently on Cape Elizabeth, near Portland. Dr. GRAY now announces in the *American Naturalist* the discovery of a second station in Massachusetts, to the west of Andover, about five miles north of the Tewksbury station. A signal feature in this connection is the vicinity of a glacial moraine which traverses the district.



THE CENTENNIAL—OUTSIDE SHOWS, ELM AVENUE, DESTROYED BY FIRE, SEPTEMBER 9.—[SEE PAGE 802.]

"A GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE,
FOR THE PEOPLE, AND BY THE PEOPLE"—
THAT CAN NOT PROTECT THE PEOPLE,
SHALL
PERISH FROM THE EARTH.



"There has never been a desire on the part of the North to humiliate the South. Nothing is claimed for one State that is not fully accorded to all others, unless it may be the right to kill negroes and Republicans without fear of punishment and without loss of caste or reputation. This has seemed to be a privilege claimed by a few States.... Go on—and let every Governor where the same dangers threaten the peace of his State go on—in the conscientious discharge of his duties to the humblest as well as the proudest citizen, and I will give every aid for which I can find law or constitutional power. A government that can not give protection to life, property, and all guaranteed civil rights (in this country the greatest is an untrammeled ballot) to the citizen is, in so far, a failure, and every energy of the oppressed should be exerted, always within the law and by constitutional means, to regain lost privileges and protection. Too long denial of guaranteed rights is sure to lead to revolution—bloody revolution, where suffering must fall upon the innocent as well as the guilty. Expressing the hope that the better judgment and co-operation of citizens of the State may enable you to secure a fair trial and punishment of all offenders, without distinction of race, or color, or previous condition of servitude, and without aid from the Federal Government, but with the promise of such aid on the conditions named in the foregoing, I subscribe myself, etc.,

"U. S. GRANT."

"GO ON!"—U. S. GRANT.

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES MUST AND SHALL BE PRESERVED—**AND PROTECTED.**

THE ORDER TO GENERAL SHERMAN.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON CITY, *August* 15, 1876.

To General W. T. SHERMAN, *commanding United States Army:*

SIR,—The House of Representatives of the United States, on the 10th inst., passed the following preamble and resolution, viz. (SCOTT LORD, Dem., N. Y.):

Whereas, The right of suffrage prescribed by the Constitution of the several States is subject to the Fifteenth Amendment of the Constitution of the United States, which is as follows:

"ARTICLE XV.—SECTION 1. The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude.

"SECTION 2. The Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation."

And whereas, The right of suffrage so prescribed and regulated should be faithfully maintained and observed by the United States and the several States and the citizens thereof; and

Whereas, It is asserted that the exercise of the right of suffrage is in some of the States, notwithstanding the efforts of all good citizens to the contrary, resisted and controlled by fraud, intimidation, and violence, so that in such cases the object of the amendment is defeated; and

Whereas, All citizens, without distinction of race, or class, or color, are entitled to the protection conferred by such article; therefore,

Be it resolved by the House of Representatives, That all attempts by force, fraud, terror, intimidation, or otherwise to prevent the free exercise of the right of suffrage in any State should meet with certain, condign, and effectual punishment; and that in any case which has heretofore occurred or that may occur hereafter in which violence or murder has been or shall be committed by one race or class upon the other, the prompt prosecution and punishment of the criminal or criminals in any court having jurisdiction is imperatively demanded, whether the crime be one punishable by fine or imprisonment or one demanding the penalty of death.

The President directs that, in accordance with the spirit of the above, you are to hold all the available force under your command, not now engaged in subduing the savages on the Western frontier, in readiness to be used, upon the call or requisition of the proper legal authorities, for protecting all citizens, without distinction of race, color, or political opinion, in the exercise of the right to vote, as guaranteed by the Fifteenth Amendment, and to assist in the enforcement of "certain, condign, and effectual punishment" upon all persons who shall "attempt by force, fraud, terror, intimidation, or otherwise to prevent the free exercise of the right of suffrage," as provided by the law of the United States, and have such force so distributed and stationed as to be able to render prompt assistance in the enforcement of the law. Such additional orders as may be necessary to carry out the purpose of these instructions will be given to you from time to time after consultation with the law officers of the government.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

J. D. CAMERON, Secretary of War.

SINDBAD T., THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA.

The heaviest burden to be borne by Mr. Tilden in the Presidential campaign is the political career he has made for himself in the past. He is at once the Sindbad and the Old Man of the Sea. Carrying his former self upon his shoulders, he struggles in vain to rid himself of the load that will cling to him to the end. Those who have read the following extract from the original story in the *Arabian Nights* will recognize the fitness of the comparison made by our artist on page 793: "I said to him, Descend at thine ease. But he descended not from my shoulders. He had twisted his legs round my neck, and I looked at them, and I saw that they were like the hide of buffalo in blackness and roughness. So I was frightened at him, and desired to throw him down from my shoulders; but he pressed upon my neck with his feet, and squeezed my throat, so that the world became black before my face, and I was unconscious of my existence, falling upon the ground in a fit, like one dead. He then raised his legs and beat me upon my back and my shoulders; and I suffered violent pain; wherefore I rose with him. He still kept his seat upon my shoulders, and I had become fatigued with bearing him; and he made a sign to me that I should go in among the trees to the best of the fruits. When I disobeyed him, he inflicted upon me with his feet blows more violent than those of whips."

THE CENTENNIAL.

The Supplement sent out with this number of the *Weekly* contains a magnificent four-page balloon view of the Centennial grounds, showing all the buildings, walks, lakes, fountains, and other objects of interest. To those who have already visited the Centennial this pictorial map will be interesting as a souvenir of the greatest Exhibition of modern times, and useful as a means of recalling its features to the mind; while to those who have yet to make the visit it will be invaluable as a guide to the grounds and buildings. The buildings and paths being distinctly lettered, no one with this map-picture in his hands can be at a loss to find his way from any part of the grounds to any building he may wish to inspect. The view of the grounds shown in this picture was taken, as the name implies, from a balloon at a high altitude above St. George's Hill Tower; but in making his drawings of the buildings, the artist was assisted by photographic views taken by R. Newell & Sons from the top of the tower itself. This tower, or observatory, stands upon ground about 300 feet above the Schuylkill. It is 286 feet in height to the top of the flag-staff, and is furnished with four galleries, of which the two upper ones will accommodate 1200 persons without crowding. These galleries are reached by two independent elevators, abundantly secured against accident from the breaking of the ropes, derangement of machinery, or any other cause. The tower itself is entirely free from perceptible vibration, even in the strongest wind. The view from the top is superb.

The Main Exhibition Building is devoted to exhibits of the industry of all nations. It is an immense structure, covering twenty-one and a half acres of ground. The Art Gallery, or Memorial Hall, is a fire-proof building of granite, glass, and iron, costing $1,500,000. It contains a vast collection of paintings and statuary, most of it the work of eminent artists and sculptors.

The United States Government Exhibition Building is filled with exhibits of the various departments of the general government and the Smithsonian Institution. It covers about two acres of ground, and contains an interesting collection, illustrating the resources of the government in peace and war. Machinery Hall is 1402 feet in length and 360 feet in width. It contains machinery of all kinds, in motion. The giant Corliss steam-engine, of 1400 horse-power, is situated in the centre of the building. Agricultural Hall is 826 feet long and 540 wide. Here may be found a great variety of agricultural implements and products from all parts of the country. Horticultural Hall is 383 feet long and 193 feet wide. It is a handsome building, and is designed to remain as a permanent ornament of Fairmount Park. It is filled with the rarest plants from all parts of the world. Surrounding the building there are beds and gardens of the richest flowers, in almost endless variety of form and color. The Women's Pavilion, covering nearly an acre of ground, was erected at a cost of $30,000, contributed by the women of the United States. It is devoted entirely to the exhibition of women's work, and is well worthy of inspection.

Outside the grounds, opposite the Main Exhibition Building, on Elm Avenue, there stood, until recently destroyed by fire, a row of wooden buildings used for variety shows, concert halls, liquor saloons, and the like. Here in rival establishments were the "learned pig," the gigantic fat woman, the two-legged horse, the five-legged cow, the mysterious ghost, and any number of other curiosities for the edification or amusement of the passing stranger. Sometimes it happened that the curious wayfarer, stopping to make a choice between the shows, was seized upon by the overzealous agents of two or more of these establishments, and had his coat nearly twisted off his back in the struggle to secure his patronage. On the same street were any number of itinerant dealers in small wares. The chief demand seemed to be for pea-nuts, of which enormous quantities were sold from wagons and baskets. The fire by which the greater part of "Shantyville," as it was called by Philadelphians, was swept away occurred on the afternoon of Saturday, the 9th inst. It was caused by the explosion of a lamp in an oyster booth, kept by a man named Murphy. Nearly all the space from the Trans-Continental Hotel to the Ross House, and through from Elm Avenue to Columbia Avenue, was burned over in less than two hours' time. Fortunately the wind was blowing from the northwest, and the Main Exhibition Building and large hotels thus escaped. Nothing could have saved them if the wind had blown in their direction. As it was, the turnstiles of the Exhibition Building just opposite were scorched, and the firemen were obliged to keep the exposed surfaces wet to prevent them catching fire. The engraving on page 800 gives a good idea of how the show buildings looked before the fire.

HOME AND FOREIGN GOSSIP.

In a review of a recently published *History of the City of New York*, a Philadelphia newspaper makes a quotation in which occurs the phrase "our great American metropolis," and then adds: "This assumption that New York is the metropolis of the United States is incorrect. It is a fine city, not nearly as large as Philadelphia, nor, were the census fairly taken, so as to include only those who live on what was the island of Manhattan, is its actual population equal to that of our great Centennial city." After that, New York should quietly retire to private life.

A colossal bust of Horace Greeley has just been finished in plaster by the sculptor Calverley. It is to be cast in bronze, and erected in Greenwood Cemetery. The portrait represents Mr. Greeley in the prime of life, and he wears the "old white overcoat" which was a characteristic part of his winter attire. The bust is to rest upon a granite pedestal ornamented with bronze tablets, one representing Mr. Greeley as a printer working at the case, and the other bearing his name, together with the simple record of his birth and death. The monument is to be known as the "Printers' Greeley Memorial," and is to be unveiled in October.

The famous Jumel will case, which was closed about three years ago, after occupying the attention of the State courts for a long time, is re-opened in the United States courts. Suit has been brought by alleged heirs residing in France.

Three young boys, known as the "Leon children," were recently taken in charge by the Society for the Protection of Children. They were rescued from the managers of a circus at Poughkeepsie, where they had been performing difficult and dangerous acrobatic feats. One of the boys was only eight years old.

The Boston Board of Health possesses a curiosity in the shape of the following "physician's" certificate: "This certifies that A beby boy died on the *born*-day of Febberly, 1876. Cause of death, *Born.*"

A new and singular peril awaits aeronauts. Not long ago, at London, an aeronaut made a successful ascent, attaining an altitude of 8000 feet, and crossing the Thames no less than three times. He had descended into a meadow, and was about letting off the gas, when a large bull was seen rushing wildly toward the balloon. The aeronaut had presence of mind enough to throw out some remaining ballast, and the balloon rose just in time to escape the horns of the infuriated animal, whose attention was diverted to the bags of sand thrown out. After ascending a few hundred feet, the balloon found a safe haven.

It is stated that the Commissioners of Emigration have landed 6,000,000 immigrants at Castle Garden since it has been used as a dépôt.

In a discourse upon "Books," Henry Ward Beecher makes some suggestions to the common reader:

"The beginnings of reading, to those who are not educated to read, should be of things entertaining. Reading ought to be a rest from labor for exhausted men. It should be a refuge from grief, from care, and from heart-ache. It is preposterous to expect that, when the vitality of men has been drained low, they will trudge through books which do not in the least degree fit them, and which scarcely entertain them.... A man does not think it necessary to eat a whole ox, piece by piece. He takes the tenderloin, and leaves the rest; that suffices for him. Now books have a tenderloin; and if you get at it, you get all that those books have for you—that is, if you are reading for general information."

At Martha's Vineyard camp-meetings have been held for two years past by the Baptist Vineyard Association. The meetings have been an experiment with the Baptists, but have been successful. Their grove is separated from the Methodist grounds by a long shallow pond. Oak Bluffs is now a popular summer resort, and has grown within a few years very rapidly.

A successful Wisconsin farmer says, "It is brains that win on a farm as well as every where else." The history of this farmer is briefly as follows: He graduated at Dartmouth College, and commenced the study of law, but before he finished his professional studies he took a severe cold, which resulted in total deafness. He abandoned his studies and went West, completely broken in health and spirits. He found that brains and learning could be used in farming. He has been successful, and declares that if he were to begin life over again, he would prefer the prairie to the court-room.

The salmon season commenced most promisingly last June, but it was very short. The total quantity of salmon caught in Canada this year was 950,000 pounds, of which 450,000 were sent to New York. The winter supply of fresh salmon is obtained by preserving them frozen in ice-houses. The supply kept in this manner for the coming winter is only 75,000, the usual quantity being 200,000.

According to recent discoveries in chemistry, ozone is generated in immense quantities by aromatic plants and flowers, such as mint, lavender, heliotrope, etc. It is the belief of chemists that whole districts can be freed from the deadly malaria infecting them by simply covering them with aromatic vegetation.

"Nolanum" is the name given to a new building material invented by a woman of St. Louis. In the Woman's Pavilion is a miniature dwelling built of this material, which presents the appearance of white marble. Nolanum, it is explained by the inventor, is not only a new building material, but introduces a new style of architecture, one calculated to establish thorough ventilation and better sanitary results than the present system. It is claimed to be a compound of clays, harder than marble, non-absorbent, non-combustible, of great strength and durability. The blocks have an interlocking key. When placed in position they form a hollow wall, requiring neither painting, plastering, nor papering afterward. Through this hollow wall a current of air passes from the basement to the roof, and by means of openings under the cornice of the ceiling all the rooms of a house can be thoroughly ventilated. Any variety in color or design can be obtained. Nearly forty different varieties of ornamentation are exhibited in miniature blocks—roses, daisies, and trefoil in *alto-relievo*; panels of different varieties, mosaics, inlaid patterns in colored clays, enamel colors, glazed surfaces and plain.

An extraordinary story is related concerning a butcher living in Franklin, Massachusetts. Early one morning he went to inspect his ice chest, when suddenly the door swung to and the spring-lock fastened. The man found himself a prisoner in a very small room, of icy temperature, and with no means of escape. All efforts to make himself heard were in vain. Strange to say—so the story goes—the butcher's son dreamed a dream during the night, and awoke deeply impressed with it. He dreamed that his father had been suffocated in the ice chest! Not finding his father in the morning, he immediately went to the ice chest, unlocked it, and discovered the apparently dead body of his father. Some hours elapsed before the unfortunate prisoner was restored to consciousness.

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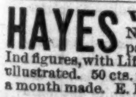

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